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SNOWDROP AND PANSY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

Underneath the drifts of snow,
Underneath the frozen earth,
When the sun shall warmer glow
Fairy forms will wake to birth.

There asleep, and arm-in-arm,
Pansy fair and Snowdrop lie,
Safe from cruel Winter's harm,
Waiting the sweet by-and-bye.

By-and-bye, when Winter flies
From the ardent glow of spring,
Snowdrop from his rest will rise,
Pansy blush in blossoming.

Nature is a mother kind:
When the Autumn days were gone
She, to save from Winter's wind,
Hid the flowers in graves unknown.

Buried all the lovely flowers;
Buried them, but not for aye;
Buried as these forms of ours
Sleep to rise another day.

Listen where the field is bare,
Listen where the brooks are free;
Hear the buried flowers there
Whispering of the morn to be.

How they hear old Winter's tread
Fading far into the north;
Hear fair Spring her pinions spread,
Again to rule and bless the earth.

And she will bring the April showers,
And she will usher in the May,
And brighten all the earth with flowers;
Thus doth little Pansy say.

Waken, Snowdrop! Spring is calling;
Wake! we must not sleep again;
We, where'er her steps are falling,
Must be earliest in her train

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

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CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Hardly had they reached the most dense portion of the thicket of rare trees and plants when Liardot suddenly asked Aymeric:

"Were you ever acquainted with the daughter of the Count de Limeuil?"

The snare was very artful, and very successful sprung. A less wary and solid adversary than the Baron would have been caught and overthrown at once by Liardot's question. But Verdeuil, who was prepared for something unkind, presented a front of brass to the treacherous attack. But he did not overdo his part. An excess of ignorance has its dangers as well as an excess of emotion. Liardot was therefore constructed in the customs of the old régime to know that all the old families and regiments were acquainted, or at least ladies of high nobility name, in absolute must know one another by reputious; but Aymenial would have been a stranger gallantly. eric passed through the can-

"Do yo"

louse," I mean a noble gentleman of Toulishmaid he, "who had a magnificent establishment in Paris, and who held a high position at Art in 1788, or thereabouts?"

"The same," answered Liardot, already a little disconcerted by the boldness of his guest

"Oh, I remember him very well," said Candeil, "he was a tall, sturdy, vigorous old man, who was never seen abroad without the cord of the Order of St. Louis about his neck, and who used snuff at a terrible rate."

"Yes, yes; but his daughter?" interrupted Liardot, his voice slightly tinged with impatience.

"His daughter? I remember very little, if anything, of her. Perhaps I may have seen her some day when I was invited to one of the Queen's receptions at Trianon; but since the daughter of so distinguished a nobleman was by no means a those days an eligible party for the youngest on of a provincial gentleman, she never received any attentions from me. I devoted myself in those happy times to Madame Polignac d Madame Lamballe. But, if I'm not mistaken, I read in the English papers while I was oad that the old Count was guillotined on same day as Madame Elizabeth."

"Yes," said Liardot in a solemn tone; "he had honor of ascending the scaffold with a prinof the royal blood."

es; but his daughter—what has become of h" inquired the Baron with an innocence of tc and manner which drove away the last lin ring suspicions of the jealous husband.

I do not know exactly," he stammered; "I lieve she was cared for by the friends of the ount."

" I thought, when you asked me if we was acquainted, that you had some news of her, tell me."

"Some relatives of hers abroad have writn me for information concerning her," replil Liardot, "and I thought perhaps I mighget the information from you."

"I very sorry I cannot be of any service to you in your search for her; but since I have been a refugee I have lost all knowledge of the whereabouts of even my own immediate relatives. But now that we are alone, don't you think his would be a good time to talk a little about serious affairs?

"Yes that was my intention when I led you away from the rest of the company. But we must be brief, for we have very little time to ourselves if we desire that our absence shall not be remarked."

"I'll be as concise as Tacitus. First of all, let me transfer to you the dispatches from the London Committee," said Candeil, quickly drawing from his pocket a large package of papers bearing two large seals in black wax.

"Thanks. I shall read these to-night," replied Liardot, taking the package and concealing it in a capacious inner pocket of his long waistcoat.

"And here is a bundle of bank-notes amounting to one hundred thousand livres, subscribed by our friends on the other side of the water to support the good cause," said Aymeric, producing a second package. "They have authorized me to retain for my personal use two thousand louis in gold. I have expended a hundred to clothe myself properly, but I am ready, if you wish, to lay the rest on the altar of my country, as they used to say in '92."

"It would be a useless sacrifice, my dear Baron," said Liardot. "The money could not be better placed than in your hands, and I only agree to receive the banknotes to relieve you of a responsibility. But time flies. Let me know as briefly as possible what you have done since you left me."

"Everything has gone on smoothly. Thanks to a friend of mine, I have secured fine lodgings very near here, in the Rue Marais."

"You gave an assumed name there, of course?"

"Yes; Charles Fougeray, the name of the son of a petty magistrate who used to live at Rouen, but who emigrated to Louisiana some years ago."

"Ah! Very good. Now let me ask you a few questions. Has the woman who furnishes your lodgings any children—a husband or relatives or servants? In short, have you only her alone to deal with?"

"She has a daughter," replied the Baron with a slight hesitation in his voice.

"Ah!"

"Yes; a splendid creature, who works by the day. I only had a glimpse of her, and have never exchanged a word with her, and probably never will," said Aymeric.

In framing thus he had a double object. It might be of little to Liardot whether Gertrude had or had not a daughter, but it might concern his wife more deeply. This was what Candeil was thinking of when he disposed of Therese so gladly. He was on his guard against Liardot's too frank confidences with Christiane.

"Excellent!" said the chief of the conspirators. "I remind you, my young friend, that each and every one of the plots that have thus far successively failed has been betrayed by a woman.

"Yes, I know that; and I know, too, that on account of women you have not perfect confidence in me. I acknowledge that I need a lesson in regard to the fair sex, but I beg to remind you that my affections are wholly engrossed by one lady, as you already know."

"Yes, yes," said Liardot—"the lady whom you met on New-Year's night before you would go to the business of the conspiracy. May I ask you have seen this lady again since you gave her the ring you purchased for her at the Palais Royal that night?"

Aymeric, who began to feel somewhat annoyed at these questions.

"I will express your prudence with her in the future," resumed Liardot, "and shall say no more about her, since I see it annoys you. But I must ask you to give me the name of the friend who got you the lodging in the Rue Marais. By the way, what is the number?"

"Number twelve."

"You understand it is necessary I should know it, for I cannot tell at what hour of the day or night I might require your services."

"I shall never absent myself unless you are informed."

"But the name of your friend?"

"George Salviac, lieutenant of the Twenty-third Regiment of the line, detached as a junior aide-de-camp to General Bonaparte. He is in Paris on sick-leave, having been severely wounded in the last little affair with the Austrians."

"Salviac! Wasn't there a member of the Revolutionary Convention of that name?"

"Yes; he was guillotined with Danton. George was his only son."

"His son!" cried Liardot, starting like a wounded lion. "And you have relied on his son to find you lodgings?"

"Yes."

"But this is inexcusable folly, monsieur. This is putting the interests of our sacred cause at the mercy of one of our most bitter enemies."

"But George is a loyal soldier, and I believe him incapable of playing the spy, or betraying anyone, and especially one who has done so great a service as I. Why, I saved the life of him having his throat cut in the Garonne from warrant he will do us no harm; on the contrary, he will be grateful. The life I have led for the past few years has given me a pretty clear understanding of men and character."

"But you have not met many men of the stamp of the upstart Bonaparte. He was the lieutenant of least degree, I hope?" said the confidant in the

"Of course not; but my principles never to betray it is one of my principles. To George Salviac I would do any man to do wrong. Even his mother, I am certain, would pardon me as a—a bitter Republican, countenance me as a sort of half-way, innocuous aristocrat."

"But there is great danger and no chance of profit to be in this connection."

"No us in this connection."

"Of course there is no chance of profit? Why, this young officer may, by promotion to a captaincy, and intends immediately asking a transfer to the Guard of the Directory now on duty in Paris. He told me so himself yesterday."

"If this is true, there may be some advantage in this acquaintance, but ——"

"Of course it's true, every word of it. Why, he's engaged to be married, and he will move heaven and earth to get a transfer to the garrison of Paris. The Jacobins will not refuse anything to an officer on the staff of the general who wins victories, depend upon it."

"Very well; but if this Salviac gets a command in the guard of the Directory he will be more dangerous than ever as an intimate associate—remember that."

"Excuse me; I don't view it in that way. Suppose some day our Black Band decided to carry off the five potentates of the Luxembourg, do you not think it would be interesting to them to be informed of the slightest movement of the Directorial Guard that would be the only body standing between them and the successful accomplishment of their plans?"

"And do you flatter yourself that a brave and loyal soldier, as you say he is, would confide his confidential orders to you?"

"No, I do not think anything of the kind; but I could get everything from a third party, from whom he would be sure to conceal nothing."

Liardot started and gazed into Candeil's eyes as if he would read his inmost thoughts.

"His intended wife, you mean?" said he with a slight tremor in his voice—"his intended wife, to whom he has been foolish enough to introduce you."

"Yes," said Candeil, thinking as he made the acknowledgment: "If he thinks I am bent on fascinating Therese, he will not suspect Christiane."

"I will not deny," said the speculator, "that there is a chance in that direction; but the means employed are very dangerous, and ——"

"Come, now, you must admit that our party stands in need of forming some relations with a Republican general with the view of gaining him over to the royal cause," said the Baron.

"Of course, I acknowledge it," said Liardot; "and I will go further. I will state it has become absolutely necessary that we should do so. We will never succeed until we have at our head a military chief with enough renown and enough influence to assure us the support of the army. The experience of the Thirteenth Vendémiaire proves it. Our men bore themselves well enough that day, but they were not properly led."

"True for you," said Aymeric; "while the legionaries of the Convention had at their head a certain general, quite young and inexperienced, it is true, but one who has already made himself known far and wide by no less a feat of arms than the recapture of Toulon from our valiant friends the English."

"Bonaparte, a beggarly soldier of fortune, a man who arose from nothing, who is nothing, and who has nothing but his sword and the mantle in which he wraps himself in. It is a sad reflection, and yet it must be said that to him we owe our defeat. It was he who mowed us down with grapeshot on the marshes of St. Roch."

"Well then, I see you are in a frame of mind to agree with me that if this same Bonaparte, although a nobody, would consent to change his opinions, he would soon lead us to victory, as he did the Jacobins."

"Certainly; but I doubt that this rough Corsican is in the humor to put himself at our service."

"Do you think so? Don't you imagine that his ambition would be satisfied with a guaranty of five or six thousand livres a year from the King's treasury?"

"Two years ago that might have been possible," said Liardot, "but since he has won ten battles in ten months, since he treats with Austria first-handed, armed with all powers, this adventurer is no longer approachable."

"Bah! The King can command his price. He can grant as far as bestowing on him the rulership of a principality in some of the territories he has conquered. What could he desire better than that, unless his desires winning a regal crown?" said the Baron.

"And why not?" said Liardot gravely. "I tell you, the ambition of this man is greater even than his wonderful good fortune; and it will be nothing less than a miracle if he agree to simply serve the good cause or any other."

"Miracle or no miracle, it will do no harm to try to convert him. If we don't succeed, we're no worse off; but if we do, then the Directory will not stand in our way a long time."

"Such a temptation would have to be put delicately to a man like Bonaparte; for if he should refuse he might compromise our entire movement, and I know of no person who could take so important a duty on himself with any hope of success."

"No person? Why, here am I," said the Baron.

"You?" repeated Liardot.

"Of course. I. Haven't I been for the last fifteen minutes trying to get at that point in explaining the advantages of my acquaintance with George Salviac?"

"But suppose Bonaparte does not come to Paris shortly."

"Then there's nothing to prevent me going to his camp with a letter of introduction from George."

"But will he give you such a letter?"

"Yes; he has already promised it. I have professed the greatest admiration for the general, and expressed an ardent desire to see and speak to him before I return to America. Bonaparte isn't so great yet that he will refuse to receive the homage of so abject a worshiper of his genius as Charles Fougeray."

A long silence ensued. Liardot appeared deeply impressed by the arguments advanced by Candeil, and he regarded his guest with a look of astonishment and

"Do you kn "I think you were born for

"Or a diplor ic gayly.

"The other ur courage under the extr manifest a sagacity that r

"Indeed! T Majesty as- sends the thro position of ambassador to stry where my sagacity an be put to the test at once."

"The King c a better choice."

"You approv to Bonaparte?"

"I approve of it in principle, but we have not to settle the question of opportunity. But, if it is decided that the chance is favorable, will you undertake the mission?"

"Of course. Why not?"

A strange light sparkled in Liardot's eyes. He lowered his voice to a deep whisper:

"And you would have no regret in leaving Paris?"

"Ah—ha!" thought Candeil; "I understand him. The old man is not yet perfectly satisfied in regard to his wife. Now or never is the moment to end his suspicions." Then he answered aloud: "Why, Liardot, I thought you had a better opinion of me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you seem to suppose that I fall in love with every woman I meet, and that I could not leave Paris without tearing myself by force from the embraces of a score of jades."

"I confess I suspected something of the kind," said Liardot.

"Have no fear for me on that score, then. I love women, but only as you love the rare flowers in your conservatory—or the rich wines in your cellar, if you find the first comparison too poetic."

"And that means what?"

"It means that a pair of bright eyes, though they were drowned in tears for me, could not tempt me to swerve from my slightest duty to the King any more than your flowers could make you their slave."

"Good! I understand you now," said the merchant, evidently delighted with this profession of faith. "I will lay your proposition before my colleagues to-night."

"To-night?" repeated Aymeric, to whom the thought at once came that if Liardot intended to be absent from home he might take advantage of the fact to have an interview with his wife.

"Yes; we meet at midnight, and some definite action will be taken at this session."

"Shall I be informed of this action?"

"Without a doubt. I should take you with me were it not that I prefer to state your plans and plead your virtues in your absence."

"Yes, I prefer it should be so," said Candeil. "But when shall I see you again?"

"Perhaps at your lodgings to-morrow morning. Perhaps, though, I may be detained here. In that event you will come to the storehouse which opens on the quay. You will meet a clerk who will offer to show you samples of merchandise. You will say you wish to see Monsieur Nicholas. Remember the name."

"Have no fear. I have an excellent memory."

"Well, the clerk will show you the way to enter my office unobserved."

"Good!"

"And you will be ready to start on the moment, if such is the order of the Band?"

"Without delay and without regret."

"Your hand," said Liardot, and the two men exchanged a firm grip; "and now it is time to return to my guests, for they may be astonished at my long absence."

"Yes," said Aymeric; "we have had time to examine all the flowers in creation."

The conspirators retraced their steps. A rustling was heard among the tropical plants near them. Liardot raised his voice:

"My dear Charles," said he, "you must not be too critical with my little collection of flowers. We have not a southern sun in Paris, you know."

"No, but you have enough gold to make up for it," said Aymeric, "for it seems like a virgin forest here."

"Forest or not," suddenly cried a coarse voice, as Margoutin, the butter speculator, burst through the shrubbery, "you devote too much time to it."

"True," said Liardot; "we have lingered longer than I had intended;"

"Why, since you have been away I've emptied an entire bottle of Jamaica rum—your rum is decidedly good, Citizen Liardot. But you had better come back, for they are growing boisterous already. There is Griffard, for instance, who has learned by heart Robespierre's blasphemous discourse on heavenly things, and threatens to recite it to us from beginning to end."

"Mercy on us!" cried Aymeric. "Let us hasten to the relief of Madame Liardot."

It was time indeed, for poor Christiane already had the look of a poor martyr cast among savage beasts of prey. At the first sight of her husband she cast him a supplicating glance that was full of meaning; but Aymeric sought in vain to catch her eye. This persistent refusal to notice him seemed so strange that he was more firmly resolved than ever to pass through the Rue Bourbon at midnight to see if there was not a light burning in her window. An immediate interview, it seemed to him, was indispensable, for he was desirous to have an understanding with her in regard to the new situation of affairs. Madame Liardot probably shared this desire; for when he bowed before here in taking his leave she said, so low that none but he could hear:

"In an hour I must speak with you."

Otherwise she did not depart in the slightest from the glacial coldness which she had preserved all the evening.

Liardot shook his hand warmly and accompanied him to the door, whispering: "To-morrow." The merchant returned to his guests, who did not seem inclined to leave just yet; but Madame Liardot soon manifested a desire to retire to her own apartments. This did not occasion any surprise, for it was not often that the lady remained to the end of the entertainment. Truth to say, the company remaining were not displeased to see her going, since her presence exercised a great restraint on them in both conduct and topics of conversation. So this evening, when she arose to retire, the same sensation of pleasure spread through the company that prevails in a schoolroom when the schoolmaster takes up his hat for a brief promenade out of doors.

Liardot himself was not displeased that she disappeared at so early an hour. He had important projects for this night. Perfectly cured of his brief fit of jealousy, and very deeply impressed with the views of the Baron in regard to the political necessities of the conspiracy, he was very anxious to report to the conspirators the plan Aymeric had devised. He smiled amiably, therefore, as his wife arose, and took her hand, for he never failed to imprint a kiss on her tapering fingers with the customary kiss, his lips contracted sternly, and a hoarse, half-smothered cry escaped from between them. At the same time his face blanched, his eyes became bloodshot, and his limbs trembled under him as if his heart had been pierced by the sword of a foeman. Christiane, absorbed in thoughts of her lover, did not notice the agitation of her husband. She bowed graciously to her guests, and left the banqueting-hall with the grace of a goddess returning to Olympus after having deigned to sojourn a few moments on earth.

"What is the matter, Liardot?" cried Griffard, Margoutin and the rest of the company in one voice, noticing the haggard and woebegone appearance of their host.

"Nothing—it is nothing," stammered the chief of the Black Band, pressing his hand to his heart, which was beating furiously.

"That's the way [illegible] loving one's wife too much," said Margoutin.

"True, indeed; it's in the blood," said the fat Griffard."

"The blood?" repeated Liardot with a bewildered air. "Yes, that's where the disorder is—it's in the blood."

"I advise you to have yourself bled; and the sooner the better," advised Margoutin.

But Liardot's malady was deeper than his friends had any idea of; for, as he leaned over to kiss his wife's hand, he saw and recognized on her finger the ring that the Baron Candeil had bought at the Palais Royal on New-Year's night as a present for his mistress.

CHAPTER X.

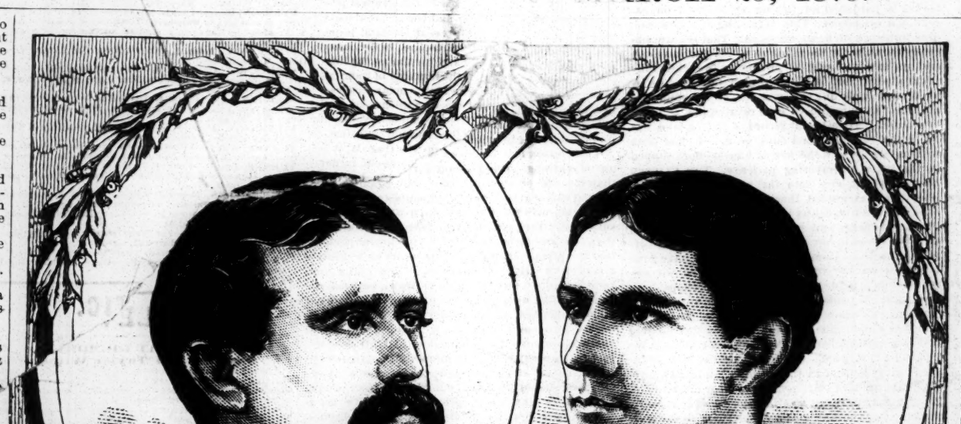
WHAT CABASSON SAW AT MIDNIGHT.

An hour after this convivial scene the guests had all taken their departure, and Liardot, consuming with rage, hastened to his study and gave way to his emotions. Up to this moment he had been on the rack, compelled to bear the agony that was gnawing at his heart, and yet wear a smiling countenance before his loitering guests. But now the mask of indifference fell from his features. Nothing could give an adequate idea of the utter misery of the unhappy man. His agitation was such that he found it difficult to open the secret door that led into his cabinet. He succeeded after great effort, however, and, throwing himself into a chair, buried his face in his hands and wept like a child. No one could witness his grief, for the sanctuary in which he had taken refuge was inaccessible to anyone after he had fastened the secret spring of the door, or rather doors, for there were three means of ingress and egress to this apartment. The first, through which he had just passed, led to the reception-rooms of the house; the second opened on a secret staircase which communicated with the open stores on the quay, and allowed the conspirators of the Black Band safe access to him; the third permitted the financier to descend directly into the vast garden that occupied the space between the quay and the former Rue Bourbon. Thence he could gain unobserved the detached wing of the buildings, which was the exclusive habitation of his wife, and by the same means Christiane might secretly enter the apartments of the man whose name she bore. Of all the issues from the cabinet, however, this was the least used, for the husband and wife rarely met except in a sort of official way in the parlor and the dining-room. All the doors leading from this apartment were opened by an ingenious mechanism known only to the great conspirator, who retired to the secrecy of this well-guarded retreat to plot and plan in politics and commerce alike. From whatever direction a visitor might approach his cabinet, Liardot was warned long before his arrival by the tinkling of an automatic bell, so that he had time to frame an excuse for not receiving the newcomer, or opportunity to escape before the newcomer could reach the door. It is needless to say that the secret signal announcing a visitor approaching by the passage leading from the garden was never a cause for his retirement, and never, as such a visitor could be but one person who knew the secret way, and that person Christiane, her summons was never unanswered. This secret laboratory of conspiracy and mercantile speculation had also the additional advantage of being invisible from without. Situated in a square-built wing, or rather a small projection from the main buildings, it was lighted by only one window, which opened upon a gloomy, shaded linden walk, where the monks had been in the habit of taking their melancholy promenades. From the Quay Voltaire or the street this window was not visible, and no one could see the light that burned in it every night from early dusk till dawn. But though his window was masked by the gloomy linden-trees, and Liardot's retreat could where the monks had been in the habit of taking not be seen from without, he could from his window command a view of the vast garden of the good monks.

How many times had the weary plotter seen Christiane leave her cot-like dwelling and come forth to breathe the fragrant air of the early morning beneath the great chestnut-trees, where she loved to loiter! How often he had abandoned his weary work to admire the gracious outline of her figure unperceived! How often, too, late in the night, when he had returned from a stormy scene at the meeting of the conspirators, had he distracted his mind from its terrible preoccupation by simply gazing through the darkness of the night at the brightly lighted windows of her distant apartments!

This was the only pleasure, the only relaxation, his ascetic spirit permitted him. This was apparent from the simplicity which prevailed in the furnishing of the apartment wherein were laid plans that won millions of money, and wherein were invented plots to overthrow governments and guide the destinies of a great nation.

The former abbot of the Theatins would not himself have found any fault with the bareness of the walls, nor the angular and uncomfortable of the chairs. The panels were of oak, but blackened with age; the few stools and benches scattered about might have done duty long years before in the guardroom of some feudal castle, and a number of sideboards loaded for a brief time. Christiane, in a dreamy, distraught state of mind, held out her hand as usual, and Liardot bent over to perform the favorite rite of politeness of the eighteenth century; but instead of saluting the tapering fingers with the



BENJAMIN C. PORTER, Assassinated in Marshall, Texas, March 20.

MAURICE BARRYMORE, Wounded in Marshall, Texas, March 20.

lection of solidly made trunks completed the furniture of the room, if we except Liardot's desk and armchair, which were, indeed, quite in keeping with the rest.

This retreat, where nothing had been sacrificed to comfort, might very readily have served as the cell of a Benedictine. But a number of sabres and pistols piled in a corner of the room and several poniards lying about on the chairs and writing-table somewhat modified the severity of its religious appearance. There were enough arms in the little room to have maintained a siege, and this night an observer would have thought that Liardot was preparing to repel an assault on his stronghold, for his compressed lips and frowning brow expressed a desperate resolution. At first he had given way to grief and tears, but now he raised his head and ground his teeth in rage, and playing nervously with the hilt of a poniard on the table before him.

"I will kill them—kill them both!" said he in a terrible voice.

Suddenly he passed his hand across his brow as if to drive away the terrible thoughts that had taken possession of his brain, and, rising to his feet, he began pacing the little room to and fro. The apartment was illumined by a lamp which his trusty servant lighted every evening, and which burned till the morning came. The dark shadow of Christiane's husband crept along the oaken panels after him like a phantom of the night. But the gloom of the situation harmonized with the black thoughts that were besieging his brain, and the most terrible of all human passions to which he was a victim—jealousy.

When Christiane had consented to bear his name she did not love him, and he knew it. But he, from the very first, loved Christiane, and it was the sustaining hope of his life that she would learn to love him in time. Like all kind and generous souls, he had deluded himself with the idea that love may be sown and cultivated till it springs up from the pampered soil and flourishes from very gratitude to the boor who drives the plow or holds the rake. He had made the mistake of supposing that women give their hearts away from gratitude. He did not understand that women expect adoration as a right, and never dream of protesting against it, though they are no more likely to grant the prayers of their adorers than are the beauteous idols before which enthusiasts devoutly bow.

So, in the simplicity of his heart, Liardot had found everything contributing to sustain his error and to prolong the illusive hopes he had conjured up. Often had Liardot brought her into the company of the most winning and polished cavaliers of the fashionable world of the time, but she had received their homage with greater coldness than she manifested for him. There was this difference, however; when he worshiped, she listened, but did not reply; but when the gay fascinators of the *beau monde* fluttered about her, there was contempt as well as coldness in her replying looks.

Liardot did not fail to remark the difference in his favor of the treatment accorded by his queen to him as compared with that given his fascinating visitors. Inspired thus by hope, he did not strive to break down her aristocratic pride that she might descend to his level. On the contrary, he secretly strove to lift himself to her plane. He made himself the chief of the conspiracy in behalf of the King, and devoted all his energies to it. His Majesty, once placed firmly on the throne by the officers of the Black Band, could not refuse any reasonable favor to its chief. That chief was Liardot. He was already fabulously rich, and money could not repay him for his services. What would he ask? A title of nobility, to make him the equal of Christiane. Then he was sure she would be his. This was the delusion that the simple-hearted man had been hugging to his bosom. This was what he had been working for night and day. This was what urged him to brave for the man to get in the lantern, as the man carrying the moon in which he lived was liable to cause a confusion of ideas. Such is the picture that Shakespeare has presented to us as one that he daily witnessed during his residence in London.

The time for performing differed from the present in that it was generally fixed at one o'clock in the day, and a few moments prior to it the play-flag could be seen daily, Sunday excepted, floating from the roof of the playhouse, and announcing that the performance was about to begin. Placards had already told the public what the play was to be. The theatre patrons, as now, consisted of various classes, the groundlings and gallants being the most prominent. The first occupied the pit in front, which resembled a pandemonium more than anything else. There the scrapes of all classes met to eat and drink; nor did the gallants, who paid their sixpence to sit on the stage, show much better breeding than the filthy, noisy pit-fellows. Yells and oaths, tobacco-smoke, and various other fumes formed the main atmosphere which surrounded the unhappy-in of our noblest plays into fame. The trumpet sounded, after which the prologue was read, and then the play began; and if its early scenes did not suit the taste of the audience a storm of noises arose, hisses, yells, cat-calls, cock-crowing, and whistling drowned the actor's voice and stopped the progress of the play. The actors were attired in the costumes of their own day, and played in masked wigs, and the female parts, such as the Violas, Portias and Rosalinds were filled by smooth-faced young men in women's dress. The plays consumed about three hours, and the audience went home to an early supper. The success of an actor depended not entirely on his acting, but also on his ability to write. Such men as Ben Jonson and Chapman earned many a shilling to buy their shanks and ale with by acting, as well as by writing for the stage. The actors went then, as now, in companies; and they played under the patronage of some nobleman for the entertainment of his guests. Neither their acting nor their play-writing did so much for the prosperous players as their shares in the Globe or some other leading London theatre. The sums charged for admittance were from two to six pence. The playwriters seldom received over eight or ten pounds for their productions. A little later they rose to twenty and twenty-five pounds. As the number of theatres increased, the prices went up, and occasionally a [illegible] pounds were added for a prologue to some new [illegible]. The authors, however, were generally allowed [illegible] second night's receipts as perquisites. It was [illegible] rules of the groundlings and the gallants' sixpence that enabled Shakespeare to buy his home at [illegible], and retire to [illegible] his native [illegible] these extravagant prices that are now required by authors and players.

[illegible] ago, fifty years ago, lottery-tickets were

MY LITTLE MARCH LAMB.

Blow, blow, March winds, blow;
Sing a song to my darling;
Drive away care,
Blow, breezes fair,
To bring good gifts to my darling.

Shine, shine, March sun, shine;
Open the flowers for my darling—
Hyacinths bright,
Narcissus white—
To make a crown for my darling.

Play, play, lambkins, play;
Whistle, March birds, for my darling:
Let the bees hum,
And buttercups come,
To brighten the meads for my darling.

Gay, gay, be as ye may,
Ye will not compare to my darling—
My baby fair
With golden hair,
My little March lamb, my darling.

JULIA GODDARD.

THE EARLY ENGLISH DRAMA.

COMPILED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The history of English stage-plays can be traced as far back as the middle of the sixteenth century, when they were first introduced by the clergy, not to amuse the public, but to instruct them in the scriptural stories as taught in the Bible. The miracle plays, as acted in the churches and convents, under the immediate direction of the clergy, was the earliest form of the English drama. The parts chosen were the most striking stories, such as the creation, crucifixion, deluge, fall of man, etc., and these were dramatized with little regard to the sacred and awful nature of them. The actors generally occupied during the play a kind of triple stage, one built above another. The topmost one was occupied by those who represented the Almighty, surrounded by his angels; the next, by those who personated the redeemed; upon the lowest were those who played the part of the world, showing the deeds of men, and near by burnt a great fire, which represented the lower regions. All these imitations were bad enough, but the worst remains to be told; for the very ones who gathered here to be taught would yawn and sleep until appeared that which we now term the "star," who was no other than the Prince of Darkness, whose capers and rough jokes kept them amused, instead of awed, as was intended by the players. We see from this that the amount of morality learned by the audience who gathered around such actors could not have been much, but we must respect to some extent the authors who produced them, as they were doubtless serious enough in their intentions.

But gradually these miracle plays changed into what was called moral plays, which formed the second stage of the English drama; and, instead of scriptural characters, we find abstract qualities personified strutting about the stage in varied garments—Noah, Abraham and David had been superseded by Justice, Mercy and Vice. This second class of plays were generally acted by students, schoolboys and men-of-the-town upon public days, state occasions and the like. An open scaffold, erected in some public place, served as a stage, and upon it, as we read, such pieces as "Hit the Nail on the Head," "The Hog Hath Lost Its Pearl," etc., were acted. The fun then most relished consisted in calling bad names, hitting the weakest blows, etc., in which the Devil and Vice were often prominent characters, the former always proving triumphant at the close. And thus it is that our two branches of stage-drama spring from the same root. Morality, broken in two, supplies the elements for both—the serious part for English tragedy, and its lighter for comedy.

The first play deserving of the name of comedy that history has acquainted us with was written about the middle of the sixteenth century. It was called "Ralph Roister Doyster," and was a dramatic picture of London life. The old British story of "Fenex and Ponex," dramatized by Sackville and Norton, and acted in 1561 by the students of the Temple, is considered the earliest tragedy in the language. After these follow others of similar character, in which the true human character is distinctly portrayed, instead of those walking allegories that trod the moral stage; and this forms one of the grand and distinctive features marking the progress of the English drama. The changing of the puppet for flesh and blood altered the issues entirely. The theatre ceased to be a place of duty, and became a place of resort. The audiences no longer sat immovable, but began to feel with the players. Secret marriages were managed, crimes perpetrated, sufferings endured, and difficulties overcome by the actors, who bore the names and did the deeds of men. The audiences were roused up and laughed and wept, not at the performance, but at the performers. And thus in a few years the rapid strides of the stage-actor soon reached the magnificent productions of the immortal Shakespeare. Not a half century later we find Elizabeth and her maids of honor assembled to laugh at the misfortunes of poor Jack Falstaff, and to tremble at the finest scenes the stage ever saw.

But while we see the grand strides the playwriters are making, we must not suppose that the stage kept up with the play; for even now, two hundred years later, at least two-thirds of our theatres are either too small or are badly arranged. On the contrary, the stages on which the first Shakespearian plays were acted were simply little platforms. Often the stage was set up in the courtyard of an inn, a wooden shed sheltering the audience and players. The first licensed theatre in London was set up at Blackfriar's in the year 1561, and consisted of a single fence inclosing the audience, the stage being the only sheltered part, and that by a simple thatched roof. The first attempts at scenery at such leading theatres as the Globe and the Rose were rude and meagre. Some faded tapestry or poorly daubed canvas was hung around the timbers of the stage, at the back of which ran a gallery, eight or ten feet high, to hold those actors who might be supposed to speak from castle-windows, walls, battlements or other lofty places. A change of scene was denoted by hanging out in view of the audience a placard on which the name of the place—Rome, Athens, or London—was painted. A further stretch of imagination was required from the assembly when the removal of a dingy throne and the setting-down of a rough table with drinking-vessels was supposed to change a palace into a tavern; or the exchange of a pasteboard rock for a thorn-bush was expected to delude all into the belief that they saw a publicshow, no longer but a leafy forest. An exquisite contemporaneous illustration of the scenic poverty of the times may be found in the scene of "A Midsummer-night's Dream," where the tradesmen of Athens rehearse a play. Funny as it may seem, it is no doubt a true picture of circumstances that surrounded the first plays. The play of "Pyramus and Thisbe" requires the introduction of a wall on the stage, that the ancient lovers may whisper through a chink in its masonry; so Snout the tinker is daubed with plaster, and, coming on the stage, announces to the audience that he is the wall, and for a chink he forms with his thumb and finger a circle, through which the appointment to meet at Ninny-tomb is made. Then, with a lantern, a dog and a bush, in comes one who calls himself the man in the moon, and proceeds to light the midnight scene. An unbelieving American critic of the present day would probably suggest that it would look better for the man to get in the lantern, as the man carrying the moon in which he lived was liable to cause a confusion of ideas. Such is the picture that Shakespeare has presented to us as one that he daily witnessed during his residence in London.

The time for performing differed from the present in that it was generally fixed at one o'clock in the day, and a few moments prior to it the play-flag could be seen daily, Sunday excepted, floating from the roof of the playhouse, and announcing that the performance was about to begin. Placards had already told the public what the play was to be. The theatre patrons, as now, consisted of various classes, the groundlings and gallants being the most prominent. The first occupied the pit in front, which resembled a pandemonium more than anything else. There the scrapes of all classes met to eat and drink; nor did the gallants, who paid their sixpence to sit on the stage, show much better breeding than the filthy, noisy pit-fellows. Yells and oaths, tobacco-smoke, and various other fumes formed the main atmosphere which surrounded the unhappy-in of our noblest plays into fame. The trumpet sounded, after which the prologue was read, and then the play began; and if its early scenes did not suit the taste of the audience a storm of noises arose, hisses, yells, cat-calls, cock-crowing, and whistling drowned the actor's voice and stopped the progress of the play. The actors were attired in the costumes of their own day, and played in masked wigs, and the female parts, such as the Violas, Portias and Rosalinds were filled by smooth-faced young men in women's dress. The plays consumed about three hours, and the audience went home to an early supper. The success of an actor depended not entirely on his acting, but also on his ability to write. Such men as Ben Jonson and Chapman earned many a shilling to buy their shanks and ale with by acting, as well as by writing for the stage. The actors went then, as now, in companies; and they played under the patronage of some nobleman for the entertainment of his guests. Neither their acting nor their play-writing did so much for the prosperous players as their shares in the Globe or some other leading London theatre. The sums charged for admittance were from two to six pence. The playwriters seldom received over eight or ten pounds for their productions. A little later they rose to twenty and twenty-five pounds. As the number of theatres increased, the prices went up, and occasionally a [illegible] pounds were added for a prologue to some new [illegible]. The authors, however, were generally allowed [illegible] second night's receipts as perquisites. It was [illegible] rules of the groundlings and the gallants' sixpence that enabled Shakespeare to buy his home at [illegible], and retire to [illegible] his native [illegible] these extravagant prices that are now required by authors and players.

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ASSASSINATION OF BEN C. PORTER and Serious Wounding of MAURICE BARRYMORE.

At the commencement of the present dramatic season F. B. Warde and Maurice Barrymore organized a company to play "Diplomacy" throughout the country. After travelling for some months it was decided to engage a few additional performers and divide the combination into two companies, each to be known as the Warde & Barrymore "Diplomacy" Combination. One of these, under the personal direction of Mr. Warde, began a tour of the northern part of the United States; while the other, under the management of Mr. Barrymore, toured the South. The last-named company closed a brief season in Marshall, Texas, March 19, and shortly after the termination of that evening's performances the ladies and gentlemen of the company went to the railroad-station to take the 2 A. M. northward-bound train for Hot Springs, Ark., where they were billed to perform that night (20). About midnight Maurice Barrymore, Ben C. Porter and one of the ladies of the company went to get refreshments in the White House lunch-room, kept by Nat Harvey. Almost immediately thereafter James Currie, a Texas Pacific Railroad detective, entered and made an insulting remark concerning the lady, which led to an altercation, during which Currie shot Maurice Barrymore, the pistol bullet entering his arm and coming out under the left shoulder; he then shot Ben C. Porter in the abdomen, from the effects of which wound Porter died within some fifty minutes thereafter.

A CORONER'S INQUEST

was held at 2 o'clock on the morning of 20, about two hours after the shooting, Nat Harvey being the principal witness. His testimony was as follows:

N. A. Harvey, being duly sworn, deposes and says, after looking at the dead man: I have seen that face (Porter's). I saw this man in life at about 12 o'clock of the night of the 19th of March, 1879. This man and another one (Barrymore), who is now over in my house wounded, and a lady came into my lunch-room. The man who is now in my house wounded called for beer and a lunch. This man said: "I won't take beer. Give me a cup of coffee. I don't drink." I gave them the lunch—beer and coffee—that they had ordered. While they were eating and drinking, Jim Currie came in and called for a lunch also. I got it, and when I went to give him (Currie) his change he said: "Keep that; don't you want to buy a dog?" He then walked into the back room, where my bar is, and called for a drink of ice-water, which I gave him. Then he said: "I guess I had better take a little budge with it." I told him he had better go slow, that he had enough. He said: "No; I must have some; it is too good a thing around here." I gave him the drink. After taking the drink he said, pointing down into the lunch-room: "There is a first-class ——," or "There's is a high-toned ——." I do not remember whether he used the expression "first-class" or "high toned;" but I think it was "first-class." I said to him: "Jim, I don't know whether she is a lady or not. She has behaved herself, and I would rather you wouldn't make any such remarks." Then he said: "That's all right, partner." And walked down out of the barroom. As he

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

W. AND H. SCH.—Neither "transpire" nor "perspire" is correct in the following sentence: "It transpired terrible while going down town." A person might attempt to sail a degree as to regard it as terrible; but sweating is not perspiring, though transpiring and perspiring are one and the same in one sense. The difference between the two latter is that "transpire" may be and often is used in the sense of "to make public," and hence its being incorrectly used in the sense of "occur" or "to happen." The difference between "sweating" and "transpiring" or "perspiring" is that in the former case the moisture is sensible, and in the latter it is insensible.

JIM J. N., San Francisco.—1. If you will ask the artists you name where they procured theirs and the price they paid for it, you will have precisely the information you require; or by examining the lithographs you will probably find the imprint of the lithographer, and you can refer to him for the information. Some lithographers make no charge for the drawing, provided you purchase at one time so many thousand copies. Others charge from $25 to $150 in advance for the drawing and the first one hundred copies, and from ten to thirty cents for subsequent copies, according to the labor. 2. Probably not, although it is not as yet definitely settled.

J. H.—By three routes it is 13,300, 12,895, and 11,165 miles from New York to Melbourne, Australia. These are the Cape Horn, the Cape of Good Hope and the Panama routes. By rail from here to San Francisco, and thence to Melbourne, it is about 10,280 miles. The miles in all these cases are supposed to be geographical, which are in excess of statute miles to the extent of fifteen to every one hundred. In statute miles the shortest distance is therefore about 11,800 miles. We should judge that, practically, Sydney is about four hundred statute miles nearer here than Melbourne.

ED. WILLIAMS, Reading.—1. Before fighting, the handlers wash each other's dog with water taken in a sponge from the same tub, and taste the sponge in order to detect the presence of any poisonous substance that may have been applied to the coating of the animal. 2. If you will look at the ALMANAC again you will see that it says ten minutes, and not quarter hours, both in the chronology and in the tables of fastest recorded times, etc. 3. Open the blister with a pin and press the water out.

W. B. M., Easton.—You lose. E. P. Weston, who is living in England, walked 340 miles when he was beaten by O'Leary in a six days' wonderful match at Agricultural Hall, London, in April, 1877. In the first competition for the championship of England belt, contestants to *go as they please* (since the late contest at Gilmore's Garden, New York), rube fashion, covered 520 2 miles in 157h. 56m. 21s.: W. Brown, 505 5-7 miles; and Rowell, 469 1-7 miles in the same time.

J. THOMPSON, So. Manchester.—1. Neither Rowell nor Weston was among the competitors for the Astley belt when it was originally won by O'Leary. 2. Rowell must win the belt twice more, in succession, before he can claim it as his own property, unless, of course, he should not be called upon to defend it more than once before the expiration of the stipulated eighteen months. 3. Should he be beaten in the next competition, of course he will lose the belt. 4. No.

C. H., Toronto.—1. Tom King was born in 1836, and appeared in the P. R. five times, defeating Truckle, Young Broome, Jim Mace and J. C. Heenan, and being beaten by Mace. 2. He was not educated at either Cambridge or Oxford. 3. We do not think he was, but for years he was well known as a Thames waterman, and has engaged in several sculling matches. 4. Best advice: be sure of having the occupation of bookmaker on the turf and elsewhere.

PETE, Troy.—1. Rob. Watson Boyd was champion sculler of England. He defeated J. H. Sadler for the title and £400 in 1876, and also beat John Higgins for the title, £400 and a champion challenge-cup, in 1877. He was subsequently twice defeated by Higgins in matches. You will find details in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. Higgins' record has never been knighted. 3. No man or woman in America has such a record.

H. P. BOSWORTH, Chicago.—Those who bet that Madame Anderson would legitimately accomplish the feat she undertook in Chicago lose their money, as, even if she did cover a quarter-mile in each and every ten minutes for the stipulated period, the fact she received assistance at times while upon the track prevents the performance going upon record, as was the case in her walk in Brooklyn, and as has been the case, we believe, in all similar performances by women.

STAKEHOLDER.—The conditions being that "the man guessing the nearest to the number of miles made" should take the pool, then the party who marked 1,425 as the total for Rowell, Harriman and Ennis is the winner. Had it been intended that fractional distances should be considered, no doubt one or more of those interested would have marked laps also, knowing that it is not customary for contestants in journeys of this kind to finally retire on even miles.

COLUMBIA, Phila.—1. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. We cannot accept that performance until proof of its genuineness is presented. His best previous time will be found among the records in THE ALMANAC. 3. We do not know of any at present on the tapis. It is doubtful. 4. McGillchy has no claim on the title. 5. Of course not, provided that he was known to have competed for money, which renders him ineligible as an amateur, no matter where the competition took place.

W. S. B., Fort Sisseton.—A few years ago Lake Poncha-train was salt water, but since the Bonnet Carre crevasse a great deal of water from the Mississippi finds its way into the lake, so much so that we are informed that the lake is no longer clear, and that the water is decidedly fresh. As to the water being salt at the Pilot Town, it used to be so before the jetties, but now it is doubtful, owing to the increased current, if the salt water can reach Pilot Town.

DETROIT.—1. C bets, the same as he would have to do if B, the "age," had remained in. 2. A jack-pot is a pool to which every player in a game of draw-poker contributes a chip until such time as in the original five cards dealt him every round he holds either a pair of jacks or better. A player who holds jacks or better can open the pool by a bet, and it then is treated in the same way as the main pot as to raising or calling.

O. W., Boston.—Not having a nine in his hand, C could not make a pile of nine, unless it was specially agreed to play that way as between partners. The mere fact that it was a partner-game is not enough to justify such a play, which is in direct violation of a rule that has existed since cassino was first known. Under that rule C and his partner forfeited the game.

J. RALPHS, Plymouth.—1. It would depend entirely upon the skill and reputation of the performer; say from $25 per week upward. You could not probably secure engagements for that act alone. 2. Records are not kept of such matters. 3. When Blondin crossed the river at Niagara Falls a rope was estimated to be in some parts about above the water.

[illegible] is possible that it was one of the occurrences of [illegible] at the Rink, this city, in May, 1878, won Harriman, W. S. O'Brien finished third, doing 134 5th. 5m. 2s. We believe O'Leary claims to have [illegible] that distance in six days at Newark, but the [illegible] since and after the running of 1878.

[illegible] A PLAYER.—A being 52 in fifteen-ball pool, B 36 and C 45, with the one ball remaining on table, the game is over, C being winner and B loser. Play is not to be continued for hours or minutes upon the possibility that A will get a mark, or C several marks, and thus enable B to get even.

A. C. B., Dansville.—At "Little Corporal" the pin must be knocked down, to count. If it leans against a cushion, it is down. The case is the same as at pinpool where a pin leans against a ball. It is one of those makeshift games, however, that are played in almost every way possible.

W. C. B., Scranton.—The parties you name have played as "Julius Cæsar" in Booth's Theatre. F. C. Bangs played Marc Antony; Milnes Levick, Julius Cæsar; Warren Chetwood, Cassius; and E. L. Davenport, Brutus. The piece has also been acted there with other persons in the chief characters.

W. J., Norfolk.—"Uncle Bill" Tovee was born in Fleet street, London, Eng., April 26, 1802, and stands 5ft. 6in. in height. He fought Jack May and one or two others in England, and afterward "Deerstalker," who had several turns-up and glove-encounters during his long residence in the States.

JAMES WATSON.—1. Ed. Hanlan's three-mile time was that in which it was beaten by Courtney at Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1877, defeating Riley and Plaisted. 2. It was prior to that date that Courtney and Riley were matched to row on Lake Norwood Lake, and he saw Riley who rowed over the course and was awarded the prize.

W. B. E., Kansas City.—1. We think not. You have probably been thinking of the late Dexter vs. Rowell match at 6-day and running mate. 2, 3. There is no settled practice as to that feature of "freeze-out" poker. 4. Feb. 11 then and Feb. 23 now are the same. 5. Love-making not considered notice.

JENNIE, Attleboro.—1. Very fair. 2. The best ten-mile time walking by a lady is 1h. 43m. 6s., by Mme. La Chapelle, at Chicago, in 1867. 3. Try it. By walking for a mile, if it might, but you can only find out by trying the experiment. 5. We will hand your letter to someone who may give you an opportunity.

C. H., Boston.—He acted the character of Major Gooseberry in "Lemona," but while playing Pony Mutuel in "Life," which was produced in the Fifth-avenue Theatre Sept. 30, 1878, he appeared in the garb of a Scotch reverse of the third act he assumed the disguise of a ballet dancer and danced a burlesque pas seul.

EXERCISE.—If the bet was that Rowell would not *walk* more than 500 miles in six days, but if he bet that over that distance would not be done in accordance with the conditions governing the match (contestants to go as they please), Rowell did not walk over 500 miles.

READER, Cazenovia.—B having turned the trump down, A could only exchange for the deck-head, or card turned down, before another card was dealt. This is the card turned down, play. Some allow the exchange to be made at any time.

C. D. M., Bridgeport.—A having combined ace, four-two and three, and called the pile "five," B could separate those cards and make use of any or all of them. A should have called the pile "fives," and then neither his opponent nor himself could have built upon it.

CAPT. READ, Fort Clark.—As Robert Stickney has frequently turned three or more somersaults successively (not a double) at the close riding a principal act, it is possible he did so when performing in Lent's Circus (the Hippotheatron) in this city.

J. T., St. Louis.—There are no figures that are reliable. We are compelled to make the same answer in these cases as we should have to in case someone were to inquire of us as to your own wealth. 2. No. The order is high, low, jack, game, and pedro.

JANESVILLE.—R. T. Conrad (afterwards Judge Conrad) of Philadelphia, Pa., was the author of the drama of "Jack Cade." He subsequently rewrote and altered the piece at the request of for Edwin Forrest, and it was then called "Aylemere," but Forrest subsequently gave it the original title.

BIG HORN, Galesburg.—When you learn that a company is being formed in New Orleans, La., go there and see the manager in person, tell him what you wish to accomplish, and ask him for an engagement to play general utility.

DRAW POKER, Washington.—It is a matter that should be agreed upon at the same time it is agreed to depart from the ordinary game and complicate matters by making it "50 cents ante, a dollar to come in, and five dollars limit."

M. M., Fort Wayne.—He was sentenced Oct. 29, 1873, to four years' imprisonment, and was taken to Sing Sing Nov. 1. In December of 1877 he applied to Gov. Dix for pardon, and on Jan. 9, 1878, he applied similarly to Tilden. We think he was released at the beginning of 1878.

J. M. B., Pittsburg.—The League's championship season extends from May 1 to and including October 1. The National Association's championship season extends from April 15 to and including October 15.

R. R., Richmond.—1. The cost of the candy privilege with a circus is a matter of private agreement between the manager and that purchasing. 2. A very small chance. 3. There is no book of the kind.

C. B. K., Indianapolis.—8 loses. He did not come *near* or than C and B. The only way he got out was Rowell. The others also got one man right—O'Leary, whom he placed third.

F. F., Phila.—1. Cannot give you his record for a mile. He is a long distance runner. 2. Yes; displacing the bar alone counts as a try in high jumping. 3. Consult the records in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

T. O. W., Hudson.—In his first competition for the Astley belt O'Leary left the track at 8h. 9m. 10s. P. M. March 25, 1878. The competition commenced at 1h. 3m. A. M. March 18.

YAL VIVIAN.—1. Ventriloquists receive from $25 per week upward, according to reputation and merit. 2. It is difficult to say what is the age of the youngest ventriloquist now before the public.

D. S. C.—1. The distance from the Battery to High Bridge, in a straight line, is about ten miles. 2. From the Battery to Fifteenth street, straight, is four and six-twentieth miles, no one block over four and a quarter miles.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Three sixes and a pair of fives will beat three sixes and a pair of threes. Where the high set cards in one hand tie the highest in another, the tie is determined by the remaining cards in each hand.

C. H. H., Bridgeport.—1. 2 See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 3. We never heard that anyone bet the person to whom you have disputed it, and if he has bet any money on it he loses. 4. No; except by Father Time.

T. S., Providence.—Jim Mace first arrived in this country Sept. 1, 1869; sailed for England Sept. 19, 1872; came again April 15, 1876; and left California for Australia Feb. 3, 1877.

RECTARUS.—The greatest distance accomplished by a pedestrian at six consecutive days was 520 2-7 miles in 157h. 56m. 21s. by Wm. Corkey. O'Leary covered 510¾ miles in 139h. 5m. 30s.

W. B., Bluffton.—When the one-ball is fair to any other ball in the regular three-ball carom game, it has heretofore been usual to spot all the balls. Such has always been the rule.

A. R. W., Providence.—No answers by mail. A letter addressed to her [illegible]

W. A. C., Saratoga.—She never acted in "The Forty Thieves" in Wallack's Theatre, in this city, and that piece has never been played there. She did act in it at Niblo's Garden.

A. L. ROSE, Albany.—Ennis did not run three miles in fifteen minutes during the competition in Gilmore's Garden. The best time on record for the distance is 14m. 58s., by J. White.

PERLEY COMBINATION, Athol.—No man can win on "a sure thing," as it is called, unless fraud in one shape or another is resorted to in order to procure the bet; and this paper has never decided otherwise.

R. G., Geneva.—1. You should have stated the bet. 2. John B. Gough was born in England. 3. We do not know at what age he came to America. 4. We believe that his mother died in this country.

M. C. KEATING, Danbury.—Ennis and Harriman each forwarded his entrance fee of £100 to *The Sporting Life* office, London, Eng., as by the conditions governing the belt they were required to do.

L. H. B., Providence.—Daniel O'Leary in his match with Weston in London walked farther than any other man ever did before or since. In the Astley belt competitions the contestants are not restricted to walking.

AMATEUR, Newport.—1. No good photographs of O'Leary on sale. Rowell, Ennis and Harriman were photographed here, and can be obtained by applying to Ed. James, as directed in advertisement. 2. Good.

A. H. B. S., Ohio.—1. They can run the cards to their hearts' content. 2. The turned-up jack counts before anything else. 3. The non-dealer counts the game. 4. You need not play a heart.

SKIFF, Springfield.—Bogardus shot several matches with the reputed best shots in England, and won all except two with a "Mr. Wallace," the visit of which ended in a tie, and in the second Bogardus was beaten.

W. F. ALEXANDER, Orland Manse.—Joe Wormald was the only man of that name who gained any celebrity in the prize-ring, and he died in Quebec, Canada, in 1871. He was born in England.

J. J., Baltimore.—Properly, when A bought for three, he put B out. If it was agreed to play auction-pitch improperly, so that points bid should not be counted, then B is still out, as he held high and had low to go.

CONSTANT READER, Philadelphia.—"Calling for ace to assist" is not euchre. It is a form of euchre that is occasionally played, however, but there is no recognized standard method of playing it.

FIREMAN, Indianapolis.—A loses. If he meant that he would in some way win the count, he should not have bet merely that he "would go domino." In all likelihood he really meant that he "would go domino."

J. P., Streator.—Valentine's Day is so called in honor of St. Valentine, to whom Feb. 14 is dedicated, and who is said to have been a bishop that suffered martyrdom under Claudius II in Rome, Italy.

G. F. R., Kingston.—1. If you place the basket one yard from the first stone, the distance traveled in picking up fifty stones, one yard apart, and depositing them separately in the basket, will be 1 mile 790 yards. 2. No record.

J. M., Buffalo.—According to the official averages, McCormick has the best fielding record in championship games. Spalding's Guide gives the fielding averages, not only in championship contests, but in all other games.

JOE X. Y.—1. The various agents charge different fees. Inquire at their offices. 2. It is a matter of individual taste as to gardening, marble-work, etc., and therefore no decision can be given.

G. H., Toronto.—There were no prizes at the Boston Peace Jubilee. A commemorative medal was struck off and a copy presented to each member of the contesting bands. The French Band has generally received the first place.

E. J. D., Kingston.—We have no wish to arbitrate upon the difference between a tax and a tariff. Our decision, while right in theory, might be diametrically opposed to the practice in Canadian custom-houses.

THOS. WILLIAMS, New Orleans.—As the difference in time between New York and New Orleans is 1h. 4m., and O'Leary did not retire finally until 5:37 P. M., you, having made the bet at 4 P. M. New Orleans time, lose your money.

JAMES MURRAY, Chicago.—The bet having been made subsequently to the time at which O'Leary notified the judges of his withdrawal from the contest, the money should be drawn.

M. MCK., Bergen Hill.—If the game of fifteen-ball pool was two-handed, and McK. was 15 and 3 scratches to K.'s 55 and no scratch, the former can still win by pocketing the eight-ball. K. cannot claim the game.

JACKSONVILLE, Chicago.—From all accounts we have received it is apparent that Madame Anderson did not perform the task she undertook in Chicago. Those who bet she would are losers.

MRS. S. S., San Francisco.—She was with Chiarini's Circus when we last heard from her. That circus is expected to be in your city about May 1.

ROWES, St. Louis.—There are several such machines, any one of which can be supplied by Ed. James, as per advertisement.

W. H., Chicago.—They played the four-ball game of billiards at the West-side Opera-house, Globe Theatre, and Kingsbury Hall.

DE VEAUX, Niagara Falls.—His real name is James M. Sutherland; the other has been used for professional purposes.

G. G. P., Boston.—Write to Brown & Barnes, 354 Broadway; Horace Wall, 14 Union square; or Morris Simmonds, 9 Union square, this city.

CONSTANT READER, Almont.—At three-handed billiards, A and B against C, B should follow A in play, if A has won the bank and the lead.

JOHN MURPHY, Oconto.—1. We do not know what Rowell's friends claim he has done in a private six days' trial. 2. See answer to "H. and E."

W. P. D.—O'Leary was stated by the judges to have walked 500 miles in 143h. 17m. 35s. at the Rink, this city, Aug. 7-12, 1878.

BUTTS.—That Tom Sayers was born in May, 1826, and fought Heenan in April, 1860. 2. "British Fistiana" has been out of print for years.

J. W., Baltimore.—Had you read the very first letter in our variety summary in our past issue you would have known where he is.

A SUBSCRIBER, Bay City.—He may have done so, subsequently to his tramp from Maine to Chicago, Ill., in 1867, but we have no record of his having performed the feat.

JULIUS MILLER, Brooklyn.—B wins. Rowell's best record for six days is 500 miles 180 yards, made at Gilmore's Garden.

N. E. AGENT, Waterbury.—You can buy it to better advantage at the manufactories in Providence, R. I., than in New York.

W. H. J., Louisville.—1. He may have done so, but we cannot tell, as such business relations are often strictly private. 2. Not now.

H. W. EVART.—If the matter is of any importance, we would advise you to write to the State Department, Washington, D. C.

PHOTO, Jersey City.—Different versions of the story have been disseminated. As we were not present, we cannot decide. Neither was injured, we believe.

BOBT. HALL, Troy.—You neglect to name any distance, but you will find the records for all distances in THE ALMANAC, which has been forwarded.

BLEECKER.—Norman Taylor's record for twenty miles, running, is 2h. 9m. 58⅘s., made at Gilmore's Garden, this city, March 22, 1879.

TEN PINS, Louisville.—The rules of ten pins are published in the "Manual of Sporting Rules," to be had from Ed. James, as per advertised address.

ALF. GRIFFIN, Kenosha.—You win. The fastest time in which John Keen rode a bicycle one mile, flying start, is 2m. 43s., at Wolverhampton, Eng.

O. B. M., Petersburg.—All such companies, when traveling, have their routes laid out and contracts made so far ahead that you could not hire their services.

S. L. H., Jersey City.—Try again, and write on *one side* of the paper only; classify your items on separate pieces of paper, under appropriate headings.

J. W. W., Brooklyn.—Barnum's Museum, at the corner of Broadway and Ann street, in this city, was burned July 13, 1865.

J. G., Cohoes.—1. We have no knowledge of such a feat being performed. 2. He ought to be able to secure engagements in variety theatres.

A. M. S., Minneapolis.—Do not review performances that take place earlier than the Monday preceding the date of your letter.

CONSTANT READER.—We do not know that Ennis posted a forfeit at the time mentioned, but he is now matched with Rowell, and has £100 up.

CONSTANT READER, Waverly.—Bryan McSwyny of this city is O'Leary's shoemaker. Weston is too far away for us to find out who clothes his feet.

MANCHESTER BOB.—1. They count 24. 2. Patsy Reardon was never defeated, but he fought draws with Jack Rooke (two), Shipp and Geo. King.

W. P. D.—O'Leary was reported by the judges of his walk at the Rink, this city, in 1878, to have made 500 miles in six days.

C. A. J., Geneva.—The time mentioned is not the best on record, either professional or amateur. See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

JOHN TERRY, Indianapolis.—We think you are mistaken, but will be able to state positively at an early date, as we have written for information.

H. AND E., Binghamton.—Consult time-tables in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

S. BALLENBERG.—The O'Leary-Campana walk-and-run farce commenced Dec. 23 and ended Dec. 28, 1878.

KRIB, Woonsocket.—1. A counts two for 31. 2. In 4, 4, 3, 2, there is a run for the 2.

G. S. B., St. Thomas.—The City of Peking is 5,000 tons. We have not the tonnage of the Egypt.

CUMBERLAND, Md.—Address Scott Brothers, Fulton street, this city, for a circular.

GEO. W. SYMONDS, Phila.—We can't undertake to find a backer for you.

J. A. BEASON, Keokuk.—We thank you, but have already made an appointment.

OLD ST. SUBSCRIBER.—You win, as Rowell covered 500 miles and 180 yards.

L. B. L.—You could ascertain by calling at the Tax-commissioner's office.

H. C. J., Bridgeport.—The fastest mile time on record by a running horse is 1:39¾.

J. A. C., Scottsdale.—It is our rule not to answer questions or decide bets as to the relative circulations of newspapers.

MRS. A. P., Montreal.—We have heard of no such disaster.

MONTAGUE GABRIEL, Providence.—See answer to "Rectarus."

RALPH SCOTT, Albany.—See reply to J. Thompson, which covers your case.

LEXINGTONIAN.—1. He cannot recommend it. 2. We cannot undertake to decide whose method of instruction is the best. 3. Yes; of Ed. James. Price, 40 cents.

W. R. S., Middletown.—The address of Prince Albert of Prussia, the youngest brother of the Emperor of Germany —Dresden, Prussia, March 4.

H. W. EVART.—Address them in care of this office.

R. A. KEELER.—*The Sporting and Dramatic News* of London, Eng.

C. M., Elizabeth.—Heenan and Sayers fought April 17, 1860.

HOLMES GORDON, San Francisco.—The belt must be won three times in succession.

F. W. S.—Will endeavor to answer you in our next issue.

THE N. Y. C. A., Greenpoint.—Pyke's high-jack put him out.

E. S. W., Terre Haute.—We have no recollection of it.

F. AND M., Chicago.—See answer to "James Murray."

IRA LATSON, Jackson.—See report in last week's issue.

E. M. C., Philadelphia.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

LUCKY MAN.—The prisoner was the visitor's own son.

F. J. ARNOLD, Santa Fe.—That issue is out of print.

H. J. MARTIN, Troy.—See answer to "H and E."

H. KING, Malden.—

J. W. COOKE, Eureka.—We have handed your letter to a dealer, who will communicate with you.

W. F. H., Detroit.—1. Two threes, two sixes and a nine count 18. 2. Two sixes, two threes and a five count 8.

ELLA C., Port Jervis.—He keeps a saloon in Philadelphia. Don't believe he was ever in St. Louis.

JOHN T. COTE.—See table in this week's issue.

A. A. ADAMS.—Will expire with No. 28, Vol. 27.

GRAMERCY.—Address her in care of this office.

L. F. M., Rochester.—See answer to H. O. H.

NO SIGNATURE.—Having called out, E wins.

F. S.—The letter was sent as requested.

PAUL CLIFFORD.—It is still in our care.

L. L. S.—He was behind for some time.

J. TIER.—Expires with No. 14, Vol. 27.

J. W. J., Bayside.—A and C win on low.

JACK.—See reply to Frank Walsh.

T. E. R., Norwich.—Wait and see.

O. D. R., Nashville.—We cannot.

TORONTO.—They cannot be had.

H. DAVISON.—$1 received.

H. L. M.—C loses.

THE CLIPPER'S NEW VOLUME.

Success is always pleasant. The doctrine of the optimist becomes easy to accept where a man's own work in life turns out for the best. We are moved to give utterance to this comforting truism by a sense of gratitude—a sense which the recurring anniversary of the launching of THE CLIPPER never fails to quicken. Twenty-six years have passed since we set forth on our first voyage in the uncertain sea of journalism. Had we been swamped in that sea—as many another craft starting out under far more favorable conditions has been—the remembrance of the launching would afford precious little satisfaction. As it is, however, looking back upon the record of the log-book, and finding therein a measure of success far exceeding our most sanguine expectations, it is only natural that our long voyage should seem eminently pleasant.

Inasmuch as THE CLIPPER does not make a practice of sounding its own praises, it may the more readily be pardoned for talking about itself on exceptional occasions. This beginning of a new volume furnishes such an occasion. That we are sincerely thankful for the favoring winds that have carried us into the port of prosperity we cheerfully acknowledge; but that we regard our success as wholly or mainly due to fortuitous circumstances is not true. Circumstances are a result quite as often as a cause. That pleasant record of the log-book has not come through good luck alone. It has been written largely with the pen of honest effort dipped in the ink of unwavering patience. THE CLIPPER did not glide at once into the placid waters of success, but was guided there through tempestuous seas, and after breasting the storms of adverse fate. Pluck and energy and perseverance were needed to keep the vessel in her course, and it is morally certain that without these qualities she would have gone to pieces on the rocks of disaster. The success which has attended her cruise has, perhaps, been due more to this one fact than to any other—THE CLIPPER has never lost sight of the purpose for which it was originally founded. It is this holding fast to a well-defined aim that compels success. We entered a field which had never before been occupied by any journal in this country, and for twenty-six years we have been content to labor in that field. At first there were not wanting those who confidently informed us that the soil we undertook to cultivate was shockingly barren, that at best nothing but thistles could be forced to grow, and that we would have our labor for our pains. Afterwards, when a moderate harvest began to be reaped, and some of the thistles had turned into golden grain, there came a small army of laborers into the field to help in tilling this same unproductive soil. As, in the case of those who prophesied failure, we thanked them and went about our work, so when others came to share in the fruits of the field we had opened up we never sought by unmanly means to injure them. If, at this riper age, they can look back upon their efforts with as much satisfaction as we do upon ours, it will cause us not a twinge of envy. On the contrary, we shall rejoice in their prosperity, just as it would please us to believe that they rejoice now in ours.

The time has long passed when anything like an apology was needed for the existence of this paper. The objects to which it is especially devoted have emerged from that unjust shadow into which they were cast by narrow-minded bigotry. No law of today makes the actor a vagabond or the athlete a ruffian. The stage stands forth as an instrument of civilization, recognized not only as a necessity, but also as a benefit. The Talmages and Agnews of our time may bray a little more now and then, but they do absolutely no harm, because they utterly fail to reflect public sentiment. As for the wide-spread popularity which all outdoor sports enjoy, the fact, we think, is to be accounted for on the theory that common sense has increased amazingly of late. Else why do even our strictest preachers and our gravest college-professors often countenance and sometimes openly advocate those very sports which were once so openly condemned? No; THE CLIPPER needs no apology for its existence. It is the recognized organ of the dramatic profession, as it is the earnest promoter of all manly sports. For more than a score of years it has labored unceasingly to advance the interests of the stage, and at the same time to bring athletic games into wider public favor. How far its efforts have been successful we must leave for others to decide. In the forthcoming volume it will be the aim of the editor, as it has always been in the past, to make the contents of the paper accurate, trustworthy and entertaining. Beyond this simple statement we have no preliminary announcements wherewith to startle our readers. The policy of promising great things has never been adopted in this office. So far as it lies within our power, the twenty-seventh volume of THE CLIPPER shall in no respect fall below the standard of its predecessors. We may even entertain some ideas as to making it superior to any of the previous volumes; but, if we do, we prefer to carry out those ideas quietly, in the full belief that all improvement will be promptly appreciated. It may be safely assumed that the cargo on the current voyage will be selected with as much care as in the past, that it will be as varied in its character, and that its weekly delivery will continue to be our pleasantest, if most exacting, duty. In every department which has come to be a feature of the paper the same thoroughness and accuracy will be maintained as heretofore. Strict impartiality in dealing with all questions, entire freedom from personal prejudice, and a sincere desire to advance those interests which it advocates will, as in the past, distinguish the paper. With a complete summary of theatric events and all show news, there will be found the freshest intelligence concerning baseball, pedestrianism, the turf, the oar, and all other outdoor sports. Billiards, chess and checkers will not be neglected; and these solid meats of the cargo will be seasonably spiced with fiction, poetry, and editorial discussions.

Success is always pleasant. Perhaps that is why the future of THE CLIPPER never seemed to us more full of promise than it does to-day. Buoyantly she sails forth upon her twenty-seventh annual voyage. So many are the friends that crowd her deck, we cannot hope to muster them all. She is manned by a larger crew than ever before, and one, perhaps better fitted to make her sail her prettiest. If she does that, she will not, we hope, disappoint her thousands of well-wishers.

AS SOUTHERN WATERMELONS are coming into market, we would remind the funny writers that some good jokes can be made upon the subject, as thus: "What a melon-choly result from eating unripe fruit do we find in last year's statistics of the death-rate," etc. Or "The melon-cholic days have come, the saddest of the year." Upon this slight foundation the industrious funnygraphist may ply his wit unceasingly.

AFTER opening the closet and showing us the skeleton concealed therein; after exposing the domestic affairs of a twenty-millionaire's family; after crimination and recrimination, tuperation and vituperation, and awful disclosures of a purely private nature, our Surrogate has decided in favor of the validity of the Vanderbilt will. Sing hey, the merry maiden and Cornell.

ALTHOUGH the American eagle's pinfeathers are trailing in the dust since Rowell won the belt, thousands of the patriotic youth of this country are now going through a regular course of training with the view of bearding the lion in his pen, and causing him to cry like a whipped child when Paradise is regained. Let us not despair—"all is not lost while Ennis remains."

A PAINFUL RUMOR reaches us to the effect that the railroad and stage companies threaten to combine for the purpose of putting an injunction on all future walking matches. Let them injunk, if they can, "Our Jim" says; but, should they succeed in their fell purpose, *wear will result?* But the leg-maniacs have no fear!

THERE is this consolation left us: if J. Bull beat us in walking for that belt, he can't come up to us in playing baseball for that pennant. This may serve to lessen J. B.'s vanity in reference to having regained possession of Mr. Astley's trophy. Let the American game-chicken with a white-hackle crow!

THE *free*-men of this country are considerably exercised in mind just now about the proposed excursion to San Francisco to meet Gen. Grant. What they most desire to know is, whether it is to be a free "go-as-you-please" to the bitter end, with free lunch thrown in.

"THE DESTINY OF THE IRISH RACE" was the subject of a lecture by Rev. Dr. Eagan in Philadelphia March 17. This is something new to us, as we have heard nothing about such a race, and doubt whether our Celtic friends have any such pedestrian contest in view.

IT IS PROBABLE that while Mr. S. Cameron was [illegible] for herself alone,

THE KILLING OF PORTER.

Two gentlemen [illegible] law—the words are used advisedly—enter a restaurant at night in the town of Marshall, Texas, and [illegible] down quietly together to lunch. A half-drunk Texas Colorado makes his appearance in the place, [illegible] with more whiskey, applies insulting [illegible] to the lady, and, in response to the [illegible] companions, draws a pistol, shoots one [illegible] and seriously wounds the other. Had [illegible] this brutal and cowardly [illegible] as his murderer, still have aroused public indignation, he was one of the most [illegible] sion; so that all [illegible] intense feeling, he [illegible] murder [illegible] of the [illegible]

From [illegible] reached us of this most [illegible] that there was not [illegible] attack made by the [illegible] shadow [illegible] ooded, unprovoked, [illegible] desperate [illegible] y human foresight [illegible] cowardly [illegible] ocking occurrence. [illegible] have [illegible] if into danger. He [illegible] Mr. Porter [illegible] contrary, he seems [illegible] did not [illegible] onorably do to pre- [illegible] to have [illegible] while he still sought [illegible] vent a [illegible] more, and to pro- [illegible] to stand [illegible] If the party had [illegible] tect the [illegible] had been boisterous [illegible] been in [illegible] kind to attract the [illegible] hilarity [illegible] tand how the man [illegible] attention [illegible] l to pass comment [illegible] Currie [illegible] Mr. Porter and his [illegible] upon the [illegible] h the strictest pro- [illegible] friends [illegible] priety, and [illegible] begun his abusive [illegible] attack, [illegible] nt the fatal issue. [illegible] It is natural [illegible] eless, to denounce [illegible] such wretches [illegible] to exhaust the Eng- [illegible] lish vocabulary [illegible] utality of their as- [illegible] tures. It is [illegible] no means [illegible] to demand [illegible] punish- [illegible] follow the [illegible] shall be [illegible] its fullest extent [illegible] rimina[illegible]

If any le[illegible] n the [illegible] one of warning [illegible] to [illegible] than for th[illegible] insult [illegible] journal cal[illegible] representations to which women of the stage are subjected. The opinion seems largely to obtain, that, too, among many otherwise intelligent persons, that the private affairs of an actress are as legitimate a matter for criticism as her elocution and acting. In other words, no distinction is drawn between the artist and the woman. Between strictures upon her Lady Teazle and praises of her Juliet we find sandwiched an account of domestic troubles, or doubtful alliances, or personal peculiarities. All this is as unjust as it is pernicious. The moment the actress steps from the stage and assumes the character of a private lady, she should no more be made the object of criticism than any other private lady. Her art is something which the public pays for and is ready to discuss; but her personal affairs, so long as she does not herself obtrude them upon the world, should be held inviolate. It is her misfortune, if you please, that she must exert herself on the stage to satisfy all classes who pay their money to see and hear her; but it is her glory that, when she steps off the stage and assumes her own character, she may hold herself aloof from all polluting associations. This is the fact which Currie and other ruffians of his stamp should be made to understand. In his own coarse and vulgar way the Marshall desperado availed himself of what, no doubt, he regarded as a lawful privilege—the right to insult an actress. Others of a trifle finer grain would have offered the insult differently, perhaps by a brazen stare, perhaps by an insinuation, rather than naked speech. But the motive would have been the same. In either case, it would have been the duty of a gentleman to protect the lady under his charge from such gratuitous insult.

Here, then, is the lesson of the tragedy. In attempting to afford such protection, Ben Porter paid the penalty of his life. He was shot down by a drunken desperado, who could not have harbored any ill will against a man he had probably never seen before—shot down because he presumed to question Mr. James Currie's right to insult a lady. Mr. James Currie, it is to be hoped, will learn before long that the ladies of the stage are not proper subjects for attacks by ruffians of his class.

A WEDDING DOWN SOUTH.—At the union of two hearts that beat as one away down in Alabam, the following touching conversation was heard by a young man who was *not* an invited guest. Look sharp!

FIRST RUFFIAN.—"What a Mobile face the bride has!"

SECOND RUFFIAN.—"I Opelika!"

F. R.—"I'll congratulate her first. Eufaula me!"

BRIDEGROOM (kissing bride).—"Let this be an indecatur of future happiness."

THERE BEING no six-day international pedestrian contest on the programme this week, our theatres ought to do a right smart business. Fifty thousand dollars taken out of their pockets in one week! Think of the absurdity of it!

THE SOLID NORTH is thawed out at last. Old Sol did it, which goes to show that Brother Jasper was right when he startled the world with his theory that "the sun do move" things!

THIS is a good time to train those gentlemen who desire to run for the Presidency in 1880.

WOULD IT be lawful to say that a man shot by an air-gun suffered great air-gunny?

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDERSSEN, Prof. Adolph.—A celebrated chess-player, who had gained the first prize in the tournaments held in London in 1851 and 1862, and at Baden-Baden in 1870.—Breslau, Silesia, March 14, aged 61.

BONNARD, Francis A.—A well-known journalist, and the originator of *The Sunday Times* of this city, which under his management united its fortunes with *Noah's Messenger*.—San Francisco, March 6, aged 62.

BRADLEY, L. R.—An ex-Governor of Nevada.—Elko, Nev., March 21, aged 74.

BLACKSTONE, Dr. J.—An aged physician of extensive practice in the vicinity of Athens, O.—there, March 18, aged 84.

BREWER, Rev. John Sherren—Late Professor of English Literature at King's College, London, Eng.—Toppesfield, Essex, Eng., Feb. 16, aged 69.

BERNARD, Paul.—One of the best French musical critics.—Paris, France, Feb. 24, aged 51.

BATTLE, William Horn.—An ex-Judge of the Superior Court and afterwards of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and a Professor of Law in Lewisburg University.—Chapel Hill, N. C., March 14, aged 77.

CAMERER, August.—A leader in the Baden revolution of 1848, and who escaped from imprisonment to this country.—Newark, N. J., March 20, aged 69.

CLARK, Edward.—One of the oldest and wealthiest iron manufacturers of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, March 16, aged 83.

CROCKETT, Dr. W. T.—A well-known physician of Nashville, Tenn.—there, March 20, aged 50.

CRUMBAUGH, Dr. Frederick.—An old and respected physician.—Chicago, Ill., March 16, aged 82.

DE KOVEN, Rev. Dr. James.—Dean of Racine College, Wis., and for many years one of the most prominent men in the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country.—Racine, Wis., March 19, aged 49.

ELDREIGE, James H.—At one time the principal of the Hancock Grammar School, Philadelphia, and for the last fourteen years a publisher of educational works in that city.—there, March 19, aged 43.

FOOTE, Frederick W.—A prominent citizen of Elizabeth, N. J., and the editor and proprietor of *The Daily Journal* of that city.—there, March 18, aged 52.

FENDALL, Major Philip R.—Of the United States Marine

MISS FANNY EDWARDS concluded her walking experience at Brewster Hall, this city, on Thursday evening, March 20, when there was a large crowd present. Whatever may be said about the feat she is alleged to have performed, Miss Edwards certainly has shown that she possesses both pluck and endurance. On the closing night of her 3,000 quarter-mile tramp she was the recipient of a number of valuable presents and floral gifts without number.

PHILADELPHIA is at last to receive a dose of female pedestrianism, which may interest the good people of that city. Miss Annie Bartel, having twice gallantly failed in a less arduous task here, on March 19 began a walk of 3,000 quarter-miles in 4,000 quarter-hours. Pshaw! Miss Ida Vernon will content herself with doing 3,000 quarters, and Madame Brandon purposes to walk a week against time.

PETER GOSSLAND was the winner of the Midland Counties challenge-cup and £50, in a six-day's walk, which is limited to fourteen hours' walking per day, at the Exmouth Gardens, Nottingham, Eng., Feb. 24 to March 1. The distance at the close stood thus: Gossland, 332 miles 1 lap; Ashburn, 305 miles; Paddy Crossland, 332 miles 1 lap; Ashburn, 305 miles; Paddy Webber, 291 miles 12 laps; Parry, 242 miles 3 laps; and Jay, 205 miles 11 laps.

THE JERSEY CITY (N. J.) WALKING RINK, 45 and 47 Hoboken avenue, having a twenty-four-lap track, will open this week, and a tournament will be held March 27, 28, 29, the prizes consisting of a gold medal, a silver fruit-dish to second, and a silver cup to third and a diploma. There will be a handicap to be made at the Rink or to R. F. Pratt Jr., 55 Giles avenue, Marion, N. J.

TWO WALKING CONTESTS took place at Phœnix Hall, Salem, Mass., March 17. The first, a two-miler, was won by John Caverick in 19m. 20s., taking a silver cup. The five-mile tramp was won by Richard Nagle, in 48m. 2s.; P. H. Galavan second, in 49m. 49s.; and Wm. Haley third. The prize was a medal.

PHILIP SMITH defeated Andrew Holmes in a 24-hour walking match at Peekskill, N. Y., during the week ending March 15. Holmes had enough of it after he had been off and on the track some eight hours, and Smith is said to have walked 75 miles in 18 hours.

HOMER LANE and James Washington are matched to wrestle "for $1,000" at Stockton, Cal., March 27.

BILLIARDS.

SLOSSON CHALLENGES VIGNAUX, AND WILL PLAY HIM IN PARIS.

It had been known to the players until Sunday morning, when that Maurice Daly had sailed for Paris. It was at Slosson saw the cable dispatch to Daly, sent from the Grand Hotel, Paris, and signed by Vignaux and Garnier. Will you come here immediately? Play tournament American cushions. Money in it." Several New York sports propose to find out what kind of billiards is going to be played in Paris for the money that is being put up to be in it, and accordingly George Slosson, who in 1876 was one of the two Americans it was proposed to pit against Vignaux in Paris, has been chosen to represent him in 1879 France or America can play the better three-ball game, Vignaux for the Challenge Cup and $500 a side, or for $500 without a cup; and it will cost nothing for Vignaux to get Slosson's consent, as Slosson will pay his own expenses. Vignaux's last attempt made on this side to get the Challenge Cup back here, has made virtually the same answer as Slosson's will be, namely, that the distance is against him, and at the same time reproducing a bit of billiard history, to which it may be added that Vignaux took the Challenge Cup away from here in 1875, and in a published card proposed to defend the trophy on the table at which it was won, without further guaranty for its return that "Autumn than his word of honor."

NEW YORK, March 24.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* Having been informed that Maurice Vignaux stands ready to play anyone in America for the billiard championship of the three-ball championship of the world, which he has now held four years, though he has defended it but once, notwithstanding he has been challenged more than twice by Mr. Rodolphe Lehmann and Mr. Sexton, and which, therefore, he has not held fifteen months against all comers as required by the rules governing challenge him, and will go to Paris and play him for the Challenge Cup and $500 a side, the contest to take place at any time between June 25 and July 25, that may be mutually agreed upon. Remembering the fact that our American player has been engaged in France for the Challenge Cup, I must exact, however, that the table under the rules, an H. W. Collender 5x10 carom, with the Combination Cushions and 2⅜ balls must be either a new one, or, whether old or new, must be furnished with a new cloth and with new balls to be used in the contest as to all billiard matches. In order that there may be no trouble about procuring a new table, Mr. H. W. Collender agrees, as he did in the case of Sexton Vignaux match, to send one over. Should Mr. Vignaux decline to play me for the Cup, as he declined to play Sexton a second time after the latter had waited in France to legally challenge him, I will play him for a stake-money alone, $500 a side, subject to the condition already imposed, viz., that the table shall be either new or have at the time of play a new cloth and balls with neither of us has previously played, and at the game shall be otherwise in accordance with the Challenge Cup rules, except that it shall consist of 1,000 in order to be a thorough test of our respective ability. For the latter reason, I request that, should Mr. Vignaux decline to play the Cup, the points be 1,000, and will play 500 points up for the Challenge Cup, if Mr. Vignaux declines to enter into a longer game; so that there need be no correspondence upon this or any other. My object is to play billiards, and to win the Challenge Cup if I can get a chance to play for it, and put a stop to this sky-rocking in the way of expenses, being willing to go in way to Paris and back.

I have today deposited $250 with the official stakeholder, Mr. Orlender, but, if Mr. Vignaux prefers, I will forward it to Messrs. Munro & Co., bankers, Paris, the said bonus of $250, to be also final stakeholder of the $500 aside, and also to Mr. Vignaux. If Messrs. M. & Co. decline or other than the first deposit, we can mutually agree on a final stakeholder. Respectfully yours,

GEORGE F. SLOSSON.

HAEFER vs. SLOSSON.

Tribune of March 21 states that the game between experts, "it is expected, will be played in Chelsea Hall," that city. Schaefer has issued the following:

CHICAGO, Ill., March 20, 1879.

M. BRUNSWICK & BALKE COMPANY, STAKEHOLDER.—I have this day received the challenge of Geo. Slosson to play me for the J. M. Brunswick & Balke World's championship, and I would say that I will meet him for the first attempt made on this side to get the Championship back here, has made virtually the same answer as Sexton's will be, namely, that the distance is against him, and at the same time reproducing a bit of billiard history, to which it may be added that Vignaux took the Challenge Cup away from here in 1875, and in a published card proposed to defend the trophy on the table at which it was won, without further guaranty for its return that "Autumn than his word of honor."

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GEORGE F. SLOSSON.

SOCAERES in St. Louis told Charles Mussey that neither Dingell nor Slosson would go into the Collender tournament, which was communicated to Slosson who by telegraph on March 24 sent back: "I have entered for both tournaments. Ask Schaefer if he will play in both or either?" The answer was not expected until too late for our present issue. Should it be "Yes," we advise that the two-handed programme be carried out, notwithstanding the objection of Garnier, Daly, Pico and Vignaux.

WE AND the journalist who keeps pace with the *Times* is rewarded now the first prize in the fifteen-ball tournament at Tim Flynn's, it was Conn Flynn, Tim's brother, who decisively won the second, there being more than thirty-three ties for that first prize. It was proposed to save time by throwing dice. The journalist happening to be altogether behind the *Times*, the able-bodied Conn threw the dice himself and thus won the winning number—14.

LUCIEN PIOT.—This French player, who cabled here two weeks ago that he would visit America and play in the billiard tourneys, if conceded a certain sum for expenses, which sum was at once transmitted to Munro & Co., bankers, Paris, cabled on March 24, through those bankers, that he could not come. The "tournament at American cushions" seems to have captured him also.

SHIEL VS. ROBERTSON.—In St. John, N. B., on Nov. 20, Henry F. Shiel, champion of Maine, gave Robt. Robertson of that city 50 in 800 at the four-ball game, for a stake of $50. The odds won by Shiel, inclusive of the ties, were forty-nine innings for each. Robertson's best run was 37, and Shiel's was 66.

IN THE PASSENGER LIST of the steamer Germanic, which sailed for Liverpool on March 22, was the name of M. Daly. This seems to corroborate the statements that appear in an article headed "The Collender Tournaments," on an outside page.

THE BOSTON *Herald* announces that William Sexton will visit that city this week, and play exhibition games with Randolph Heiser at Dave Pulsifer's room, and also at the Grand Opera-House.

SESSION B. HUBBELL of Hartford was in town on the 20th, and called at THE CLIPPER office. It is his intention to take a vacation shortly, and a recuperative trip to Florida.

GALLAGHER AND SCHAEFER arrived in St. Louis March 22. Gallagher and McCreery played the Champion's Game, which was won by McCreery, we believe.

SEXTON AND SLOSSON are to give an exhibition at the rooms of the Union League Club, Philadelphia, on March 27.

DUDLEY KAVANAGH AND SLOSSON are to play at Kromer's room, Sing Sing, N. Y., April 5.

ON THE 22d, at Peter Marron's, room, John Swanton ran 44 at the Champion's Game.

AT THE Tivoli last week "Yank" Adams made a run of 19 caroms in ninety seconds.

RUDOLPHE AND SLOSSON play at the room of the Brooklyn Club March 29.

YANK ADAMS goes to Europe in June.

BOWLING.

MUTUAL vs. NAMELESS.

The closing match between the above clubs was played on Kettler's alleys, Grand street, Brooklyn, N. Y., March 11, and resulted in the defeat of the Nameless Club by 25 pins. The game was witnessed by a large number of bowlers, and was very close throughout, the majority of the Mutuals never being greater than 30 pins. When the game was half over the latter were 22 pins ahead, and kept the same until the last inning.

Mutuals—	Magerus, 236;	Brown, 167;	Giehl, 127;	Rathman, 181;	Stemmerman, 127;	Holtman, 183;	Oberaker, 145;	Bertges, 167;	Duener, 197;	Delap, 172.	Total, 1,685.
Nameless—	C. Leek, 138;	Hayner, 185;	Hoey, 127;	Aikman, 143;	Mayer, 164;	Lucas, 147;	M. Leek, 157;	Knick, 221;	Brown, 163;	Robinson, 213.	Total, 1,660.

Umpire, Ed. Anderson of the Pin Knights.

ATHLETIC vs. PEERPSICHORE.

The thirty-eighth match in the tourney between the above clubs was played on Schmidt's alleys, Brooklyn, E. D., March 13, and resulted in an overwhelming score for the New-Yorkers. At the close of the game the Terps were seventy pins behind; but, from that out they were careless, and, having a delegation of bowlers with them from Philadelphia, they paid more attention to the latter than to the game.

Athletic—	Daniels, 199;	Hughes, 184;	Green, 164;	Fielding, 190;	Pell, 187;	Schlick, 177;	Moller, 196;	Rhoades, 167;	Mollenhauer, 217;	Blackwell, 168.	Total, 1,791.
Terpsichores—	Bowman, 133;	Nearthing, 187;	H. Groh, 141;	E. Hauff, 148;	Greentree, 136;	W. Bielo, 97;	C. Bielo, 142;	Pladwell, 120;	Schmidtein, 115;	Moulle, 121.	Total, 1,249.

Umpire, C. B. Leek of the Nameless.

AMT ACHIM vs. INDEPENDENT.

The home-and-home game between the Amt Achim Club of this city and the Independents of Brooklyn came off on the alley's 186 Bowery March 20. Each club had a host of friends present, and as this was the rubber it naturally was exciting. The first frame gave the Brooklynites a majority of 3 pins, and they kept the lead until the eighth frame, which favored the New-Yorkers to the tune of 26 pins. They kept the lead until the finish, the Achimites claiming victory by 25 pins. The score is appended:

Independents—	A. C. Platte, 125;	H. Bielenberg, 162;	J. Mahnke 83;	J. Bland, 146;	W. Koller, 169;	H. Ehlers, 194;	C. Hellmar, 109;	T. Leatz, 134;	W. Hollis, 132;	F. Chasboo, 90.	Total, 1,353.
Amt Achim—	Sanders, 133;	Voltmer, 99;	J. Bischoff, 124;	Boedeker, 113;	J. Meinken, 177;	Lorentzen, 146;	J. Tewers, 111;	A. Meinken, 153;	H. Gieschen, 146.	Total, 1,202.

Umpire, [illegible]rch.

ATHLETIC vs. COLUMBUS.

The championship game between the above clubs took place on the alleys of the Southside Club, Brooklyn, E. D., March 20, and resulted in a victory for the Athletics, the majority in favor of the winning club being 186 pins. They made the largest score in the tourney.

Athletic—Caywood,	172;	Pell,	190;	Green,	169;	Schlick,	196;	W. Moller,	146;	Hughes,	229;	Daniels,	193;	Rhoades,	183;	Blackwell,	175.	Mollenhauer,	194.	Total,	1,817.
Columbus—Moore,	165;	C. Wells,	168;	Smith,	167;	Lawrence,	133;	Woods,	187;	J. Wells,	173;	Yeoman,	165;	Young,	163;	Bond,	183.	Total,	1,649.				

Umpire, James Orr.

THE C[illegible]PIONSHIP MATCH between the Pin Knights and Columbia will be rolled at 305 Grand street, Brooklyn, March 29.

AQUATIC.

ELLIOTT vs. THE UNKNOWN.

A newspaper correspondent, writing from London on March 10, gives the following particulars of the making of this match: "The preliminary to a match of exceptional interest was settled on Saturday night March 8, at Chris. Barrass' Beehive Inn, Cloth Market, Newcastle. Several gentlemen representing various opinions in the rowing world dropped into a discussion upon the comparative merits of certain scullers, and the upshot of the conversation was that Richard Renwick of Gateshead offered to match an unknown to contend against the champion in a match over the championship course on the Tyne. Mr. Samuel Brownlee, who is one of Elliott's supporters, quickly accepted the offer, and £10 a side was posted to bind the engagement. The conditions agreed upon were that the men should row either a month or five weeks after the Hanlan against Hawdon match over the Tyne championship course, for £200 a side and a wager of £100 level. Forty pounds sterling a side has to be added to the amount already put down as the first deposit on Monday night next, when the parties are to meet at Mr. Barrass' to draw up and sign articles. On Friday, May 2, the second deposit of £50 a side is to be made good, and on Monday, May 5, the day of the race between Hanlan and Hawdon, Mr. Renwick has to make known the name of his representative. The final deposit of £100 a side is to be made good on the Friday night preceding the match. The sporting editor of *The Newcastle Daily Chronicle* is to be appointed stakeholder."

WHAT ELLIOTT IS WILLING TO DO.

At a very slimly-attended meeting held by the English champions' supporters at the Adelaide Hotel, Newcastle, Eng., March 3, for the purpose of organizing the movement to send him to Australia, William Elliott, in response to the chairman, said he had a great desire to go to Australia. *The Sportsman* hinted that there was somebody up the sleeve going to row him, and he would like to know who it was. He was willing to row anybody in England or any other country, and he, or his supporters, Mr. Taylor and others, would make a match for him to row any man in England or America, and would row in England or America and give or take expenses. He would row any American sculler on his own river in America, provided he (Elliott) received expenses. He had a great desire to go to Australia, and if he did so the British public might rest assured they would get a fair, honest trial for their money. Since that meeting was held, Elliott, as previously mentioned, has been matched against an Unknown, believed to be Ed. Hanlan, the American champion.

LETTER FROM CAMBRIDGE.

Mr. Garfield, secretary of the N. A. A. O., last week received a communication from President Priest of the Cambridge University B. C., England, reading as follows:

Allow me in the first place to express my thanks for the courtesy shown to me in forwarding the photographs of the challenge cups offered for inter-collegiate crews to compete for; also for the papers containing full accounts of the same. Before I proceed, let me apologize for the delay I have been guilty of in neglecting to return an answer to your invitation earlier. The fact is, I have been endeavoring to ascertain if there is really any prospect of a Cambridge crew coming over to you; but I fear I must say there is not much chance—at least for this year—as your fixture clashes with Henley Regatta, to which Englishmen, and especially University men, are so devoted that they would not readily give up their opportunities of rowing there. In addition to this, the questions of expense and time will always be difficulties in the way. However, I will ask for the matter that your invitation is made known widely, and that any proposal to send a crew shall have the cordial support of the C. U. B. C.

THE GENEVA REGATTA.

The following authoritative communication, dated March 6, has been received from Geneva, Switzerland: "Some months ago a circular was sent to the colleges and chief rowing clubs of America proposing the formation of an International Rowing Association of Geneva. The answers which have been received now warrant the carrying-out of the project therein advocated. The following officers have been elected: Honorary president, Sir Robert Peel; honorary vice-presidents, the foreign Consuls in Geneva; commodore, Benjamin F. Brady; vice-commodore, F. S. Gilbert, London Rowing Club; president, J. Eglington Montgomery, United States Consul at Geneva. The executive committee comprises many influential gentlemen of all nations doing business or residing in Geneva. They meet to-day for the purpose of devising means to secure the necessary funds for the proposed regatta. About £1,500 are required. If they are successful, a professional single-scull race for the championship of the world and money prizes to the value of $6,000 will be added to the programme. The United States Consul at Manchester, Colonel Shaw, is active in the matter regarding English oarsmen. The races will comprise four-oared shells, pair-oared and single sculls. We are assured that if England is represented much American oarsmen will come over. There is no doubt about German clubs, also Swiss, and the Austrian Consul promises eight clubs from Vienna."

CHALLENGE FROM BOYD.—Chris. Barrass of Newcastle, Eng., the chief backer of Robert Watson Boyd, has issued a challenge to back Boyd to row William Elliott, the champion sculler of England, or any man in the world, over a one-mile course on the Tyne, for a stake of from £100 to £500 a side, the race to take place not later than five months hence.

THAT GEO. W. LEE will row next season as a professional was last week placed beyond the possibility of a doubt by the following letter, inviting a match with J. A. Kennedy of Ireland. Mr., to row three miles on Greenwood Lake June 5. Each side is said to have posted $250, which was to be doubled before race-day.

THE HAWORTH BOAT CLUB of Hillsdale, Mich., have elected the following board of officers: President, J. G. Wolf; vice-president, C. T. Mitchell; secretary, B. Bryan; treasurer, H. Samm; captain, G. Connor; first lieutenant, W. Van Valor; second, F. Hancock.

THE LAKE GEORGE (N. Y.) REGATTA ASSOCIATION will hold an open amateur regatta on the lake July 16, 17. There will be races for singles, doubles, pairs and fours, and the rules of the N. A. A. O. will govern races and entries.

THE RING.

THE CAST-IRON MAN.

Weeks ago, it may be remembered, we made mention of the fact that Charles Collins, alias the "Cast-iron Man," was seriously troubled with an affection of the throat which he was under treatment at St. Luke's in this city, and that a delicate surgical operation was skillfully performed by Dr. McBirney. Collins' vocal chords, and his case was so far at that time his life was held to be trembling in the balance. He began to improve, however, and was allowed to say that, thanks to intelligent medical treatment and the best of nursing, he is now able to be about, although still an inmate of the hospital and obliged to draw his breath through a silver tube inserted in the windpipe. He called at THE CLIPPER office on Monday, March 24, looking the picture of health, although so much changed in appearance that we scarcely recognized him. Instead of his face being clean-shaven, as we had always seen him, it was covered with a thick growth of brown beard, and he was more bulky than of yore. He said that from 182lb. at which he at one time kicked the beam in St. Luke's, he has risen to 194lb., and he says he feels well and strong. His spirits are excellent, and he feels confident that he will be able to leave his present abode in a few days as good a man as ever he was. We hope he will.

THE SCOTCH CHAMPION.

Jim Stewart the Scottish boxer, now matched for a glove-fight with Tom Allen, took a benefit at Glasgow, Scotland, March 4, and his set-to with Jack McCahill (the Turk") is thus described: Stewart was the first to lead off with the left without a return. Stewart again led his left, but was too short, John letting out with both right and left. Coming together again, Stewart led off on the face with his left, and after some ding-dong hitting the rounds ended in a rally. Commencing the second round, John let fly left and right, and just succeeded in closing with both, Stewart getting home frequently on the body with the left. The men again closed, when some sharp hitting took place. They then made an attempt at wrestling, but were stopped by the conductor, which ended round No. 2. Round No. 3 was remarkable for the punishment inflicted upon John, as Stewart used both hands with great force and precision, but unfortunately lost his temper, and was not satisfied with cutting his antagonist's eye and mouth, but actually floored him, which ended the third round. In the fourth round the men got together at once, and after a few exchanges the round ended in a rather harmless rally, which concluded the proceedings.

JOE GOSS' BENEFIT.—Seldom indeed has so good a show been witnessed at Harry Hill's sporting theatre as that given there on Thursday afternoon, March 20, for the benefit of Joe Goss. There was a large turn out, Chas. Rowell's presence attracting many. The boxing was done by Johnny Saunders and Johnny Riley, Johnny Cash and Eugene McCarthy, Jimmy Kelly and Jim McGrath, Harry Hicken and Frank Gormley (who came from Philadelphia), Billy Field and Pete McCoy, Nettie Burt and Carrie Wells (the female boxers), Pat Jordan and Warry Edwards, Carney and Benson, and Goss and Steve Taylor for the wind-up. Gus Hill swung clubs, "The Fat Boy" exhibited his frightful rotundity, and the trouse sang, danced, and appeared in sketches. The winner of the Astley belt appeared on the stage, and was introduced to the audience, who welcomed him enthusiastically. Uncle Bill Tovee was M. C.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.—Should not something of an untoward nature occur, it is likely that the grinding-to-the long-pending match for two thousand dollars and the light-weight championship of America, Johnny Clark and Arthur Chambers, will meet each other on Canadian territory and proceed to prove which is the best man with bare knuckles—bare with the exception that Chambers is given the privilege of wearing a glove made of horse-hair or other similar materials as a protection to the knuckle-joint of his amputated finger. Both men, with their trainers, are already in the neighborhood of the place fixed upon for weighing, and both are reported below the stipulated 128lb. and feeling first-rate.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—Nearly two months have yet to elapse before the arrival of the day on which Johnny Dwyer and Jimmy Elliott have agreed to contend for the palm in the P. R. We understand that both principals are now going through the early stages of training. The next and final deposit of $50 a side must be staked April 12, when the place of fighting will be made known by Elliott.

MIKE DONOVAN is expected in Gotham in a few days—and then for the long-deferred settling-up day between him and Wm. C. McClellan. Paddy McDermott says he wants to make a match with the winner, whoever he may be.

JACK LYDON, who is teaching boxing at Salem, Mass., gave an entertainment at Lyceum Hall March 19, at which Lydon and Mr. Fallon boxed, and there were club swinging, acrobatic exercises, songs, dances, etc.

SPRING BECK and Mike Coburn will benefit at Harry Hill's on Thursday afternoon, March 27, when, besides their set-to, there will be minor bruising matches between a number of other knights of the circle pugilistic.

A COLORED ATHLETE, C. A. C. Smith, is said to have badly used up Dan Carr in two rounds in a boxing match at Bordwell's Opera house, East Saginaw, Mich., recently.

BILLY MADDEN AND PETE LAWLER are engaged to spar nightly during the current week at the Tivoli Theatre, Eighth street, this city.

HARRY MAYNARD is now proprietor of a boxing academy and gymnasium at No. 6 North "C" street, Virginia City, Nevada.

THE TRIGGER.

CHAS. MACALISTER of Philadelphia went to France with the intention of taking part in the international pigeon-shoot at Monaco, in February, but was delayed en route until too late. However, he recently, at Cannes, near Pau, defeated ninety seven others in a contest for a vase worth $300. He had the longest handicap, 32 yards rise, and killed every one of his ten birds. Previously he, standing at 30 yards, won a ten-bird sweepstakes, shooting off a tie with Captain Shelley and Count du Chastel and knocking over eleven to ten by each of them.

TALBOT VS. OUTWATER.—The pigeon match between Dr. Talbot and J. H. Outwater, for $500, came off at the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Driving Park March 18. The conditions were: Each man to shoot at fifty birds, 27 yards rise, 80 yards fall, one trap, one barrel, Long Island rules. The match ended in a victory for Talbot, who killed 26 out of 43 shot at to Outwater's 19 out of 44. Referee, Chas. Wingate. Time, 2h. 10m.

MEMBERS of the Shrewsbury Gun Club on March 17 shot for the champion badge, 15 glass balls each, 18yds rise, revolving traps. H. C. White won breaking 13; J. B. Bergen being second, with 12. A. R. Coleman, third, 11; Chas. Rowell's fourth, 9; and G. F. Marsden fifth, 8.

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY team of five were on March 22 victorious for the third time in the series of competitions for the Ballard rifle at the Creedmoor Jr. Range, this city. Their score was 144 out of 175.

JOHN FORBES and Geo. Harwood shot a match at eleven birds, for $100, at Woodstock, Ont., March 17, each killing nine, and agreeing to shoot off the tie at some future time.

IRA A. PAINE will travel with the Tony Pastor Troupe this season. He commenced last week in Baltimore, Md., and with his gun and glass balls proved a paying card.

FIGHTING CHICKENS.—There was a main of cocks fought at Oneida Castle, N. Y., March 20, between some parties from Salina on one side and from De Witt on the other. The conditions were to show thirteen cocks, and fight all that fell in from 4lb 7oz. to 5lb 7oz., for $10 the battle and $25 the main. Eight pairs fell in, and the De Witt party won five battles out of the eight. There was some of the best fighting ever seen in Central New York. The cocks were mostly of the celebrated Game Anson stock.

BASEBALL.

LATER BASEBALL NOTES.

Lawton, the third-baseman of the Haymakers of Troy the early part of last year, is at present negotiating with the management of the Davenport (Iowa) Club.....Crowley, third-baseman of the West-ends of Philadelphia last year, and brother of the well-known change-catcher of the Buffalos, is still disengaged in Gloucester City, N. J.

The Resolutes of Baltimore, Md., will be reorganized this season with a nine including some of the best amateurs of that city, such as Hines, Shillings, Woodward, Day and Nelson.....Gershom B. Hubbell, who has long been prominently identified with baseball and billiards in Hartford, Ct., visited THE CLIPPER office March 24.....The old Haymakers of New Haven, Ct., will play the coming season as the New Havens. Geo. J. Hieler will be manager, and the following men will probably make up the team: Donnelly, Parsons, McDonald, Dunn, Murray, Flanagan, Coffey, and Shadrick, with one or two not yet chosen.....The League meets at Buffalo, N. Y., March 24 and 25 to adopt a schedule of games for the coming season, the committee having that matter in charge being Hulbert of Chicago and Neff of Cincinnati. It is possible that the Harry Wright dispute will be brought up, as well as other matters concerning the game.....The Waterbury (Ct.) nine this season will be composed of the following: Finley, pitcher; Corcoran, catcher; Egan, Kennedy and Hickey, on the bases; Sheehan, short-stop, and Cassin, Burke and Cronin in the outfield.....Holbert has at last signed with the Syracuse Stars, and left Milwaukee, Wis., March 21 for his home.....Bennett and Weaver are claimed by both the Sandersons of Milwaukee, Wis., and the Worcesters of Worcester, Mass.....Bennett and Weaver, the catcher and pitcher of the Worcesters of 1878, have signed to play with the new professional nine at Worcester, Mass. F. C. Bancroft, the manager of the Worcesters, was in Philadelphia last week, and engaged Bennerson to play left-field for his team. Benners finely filled that position for the Athletics last season, and is a heavy batsman.....Gore, the tenth man of the Chicagos of 1879, badly sprained his ankle in a walking match recently at New Bedford, Mass.

The Philadelphias (late Schusters) have engaged the inclosed ground at Twenty-fourth street and Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, for two days each week of this season.....The second championship game of the Pacific League was played March 9 in San Francisco, Cal., the contestants being the Knickerbockers and Stars, the former winning by a score of 14 to 11.....President Soden and Manager Harry Wright will represent the Bostons at the League meeting at Buffalo, N. Y., March 24 and 25.....The formation of a baseball association, which would include all those clubs in the vicinity of Boston that have inclosed grounds, is contemplated.....The Gen. Worths of Stoneham, Mass., will be reorganized this year, with Dwyer, Welch, Farrar, Annis, Latham, Holden and McCall as the nucleus of the nine.....The new professional nine in Philadelphia, to be managed by W. F. Hinchen, it is said will consist of Lomas, pitcher; Fusselbach, catcher; Abadie, first base; Mason, second base; Barber, third base; Wiley, short stop; Walt, left field; Sweeny, centre field; and Whiting, right field. The ground has not yet been decided upon. Four or five of the above-named players, it would not be mentioned, are claimed by other organizations in Philadelphia. That city will be well supplied with professional nines this season, as in addition to the one above mentioned, and the Athletics and Philadelphias, a new one known as the Quaker Citys, and managed by Jim Devlin, was to play their opening game March 24, at Twenty-fourth street and Ridge avenue, against the up-town professionals.....McKelvey has given up professional ball-playing. He was engaged for the coming season as right-field and change pitcher of the Albanys, and would also have managed the team; J. H. Gifford has been selected as McKelvey's place as manager.....Cory, Schafer, Leonard, Murnan, Manning, Higham, and McClure of the Capital Citys have arrived in Albany, and are in daily practice. Although the season opens with the Albany and Troy crews to compete for; also for the papers containing full accounts of the same. Before I proceed, let me apologize for the delay I have been guilty of in neglecting to return an answer to your invitation earlier. The fact is, I have been endeavoring to ascertain if there is really any prospect of a Cambridge crew coming over to you; but I fear I must say there is not much chance—at least for this year—as your fixture clashes with Henley Regatta, to which Englishmen, and especially University men, are so devoted that they would not readily give up their opportunities of rowing there. In addition to this, the questions of expense and time will always be difficulties in the way. However, I will ask for the matter that your invitation is made known widely, and that any proposal to send a crew shall have the cordial support of the C. U. B. C.

THE GENEVA REGATTA.

The following authoritative communication, dated March 6, has been received from Geneva, Switzerland: "Some months ago a circular was sent to the colleges and chief rowing clubs of America proposing the formation of an International Rowing Association of Geneva. The answers which have been received now warrant the carrying-out of the project therein advocated. The following officers have been elected: Honorary president, Sir Robert Peel; honorary vice-presidents, the foreign Consuls in Geneva; commodore, Benjamin F. Brady; vice-commodore, F. S. Gilbert, London Rowing Club; president, J. Eglington Montgomery, United States Consul at Geneva. The executive committee comprises many influential gentlemen of all nations doing business or residing in Geneva. They meet to-day for the purpose of devising means to secure the necessary funds for the proposed regatta. About £1,500 are required. If they are successful, a professional single-scull race for the championship of the world and money prizes to the value of $6,000 will be added to the programme. The United States Consul at Manchester, Colonel Shaw, is active in the matter regarding English oarsmen. The races will comprise four-oared shells, pair-oared and single sculls. We are assured that if England is represented much American oarsmen will come over. There is no doubt about German clubs, also Swiss, and the Austrian Consul promises eight clubs from Vienna."

CHALLENGE FROM BOYD.—Chris. Barrass of Newcastle, Eng., the chief backer of Robert Watson Boyd, has issued a challenge to back Boyd to row William Elliott, the champion sculler of England, or any man in the world, over a one-mile course on the Tyne, for a stake of from £100 to £500 a side, the race to take place not later than five months hence.

THAT GEO. W. LEE will row next season as a professional was last week placed beyond the possibility of a doubt by the following letter, inviting a match with J. A. Kennedy of Ireland. Me., to row three miles on Greenwood Lake June 5. Each side is said to have posted $250, which was to be doubled before race-day.

THE HAWORTH BOAT CLUB of Hillsdale, Mich., have elected the following board of officers: President, J. G. Wolf; vice-president, C. T. Mitchell; secretary, B. Bryan; treasurer, H. Samm; captain, G. Connor; first lieutenant, W. Van Valor; second, F. Hancock.

THE LAKE GEORGE (N. Y.) REGATTA ASSOCIATION will hold an open amateur regatta on the lake July 16, 17. There will be races for singles, doubles, pairs and fours, and the rules of the N. A. A. O. will govern races and entries.

THE TURF.

RACING MAN KILLED.—The body of Ed. Turnett, a well-known farmer and turfman, was found on the Canada Southern Railroad track at Bridgetown, Ont., March 19. Strong suspicion of foul play are entertained. The engineer of the train that ran over him states that he saw two men running away from the scene of the accident.

A TROT took place on Burlington Bay, Vt., on the 1st, last week, between Ed. Flanney's b. m. Kitty and Jerry Williams' g. m. Laura Williams, for a purse of $100. Laura won easily in three straight heats. No time could be taken, on account of snowstorm at the time.

JOHN FRAIL, for years well known in English turf circles, principally as a "clerk of the course," died at Shrewsbury, Eng., March 8, from the immediate effects of a long decay of the system. At the time of his demise he was Mayor of Shrewsbury.

MARY WALTON, a recent winner at Savannah and Charleston, arrived at the Nashville, Tenn., course last week, accompanied by Bismuth, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica, in charge of Jim Hill, trainer.

COL. W. H. JOHNSON has purchased of M. Wooding the broodmare Effie Cheatham and foal, for P. Lorillard, and they will be shipped to Rancocas shortly.

J. BEMIS of Chicago offers to match Ronsecther against Potter, to trot mile heats, three in five, in harness, for from $5,000 to $10,000.

FLEETWOOD PARK, this city, has been leased by Thos. Johnson for one year for $30,000.

SILVER CLOUD has been sold to W. S. Collins of Springfield, Mass., for $960.

COCKING.—A main on a small scale took place on the afternoon of March 17 at an inn near Grand Rapids, Mich., between chickens owned by Alex. Thompson, a well-known breeder of games, and a Mr. Goodrich, an enthusiastic amateur. The conditions were to show three birds each, best two out of three battles, for $10 per battle. Thompson's birds proved too much for his opponent's, and, after two short battles, he was declared the winner. The main feature of the afternoon's sport being over, several "shake purses" were gotten up, and the excitement continued into darkness.

JOHN IRVING, the owner of some fine greyhounds, the most noted of the lot being Indian Star, who once ran an undecided heat with Honeymoon for the Waterloo Cup, died at Maryport, Eng., March 1, after a long and painful illness.

A NEWFOUNDLAND SLUT, which is fully described in the advertisement, is offered for sale.

LACROSSE IN BOSTON.—Many people in Boston who are interested in field sports say that lacrosse is the coming game, and that it only needs to be introduced to express its popularity there since its introduction. There are several clubs already in course of organization, foremost of which is the Union Athletic. Harvard is also preparing a first-rate team, and there will doubtless be considerable rivalry between the two clubs before the season closes. The Latin schools have each their respective teams, and every youngster who can handle a stick has one.

THE ST. GEORGE CRICKET CLUB GROUND is at present in a condition requiring early attention, or the field will be a poor one this season, especially in the centre, where the best wickets were pitched last Summer, several spaces of ground have sunk into hollows, which required to be filled up with new turf. As there may be plenty of first-class matches this season, prompt attention should be given the matter of getting the grounds in proper condition.

A MAIN OF COCKS will be fought at Norfolk, Va., April 7, 8, 9, between Pennsylvania and Virginia, each side to show twenty-five, between the weights of 4lb 3oz. and 5lb 12oz., for $50 a battle and $500 on the odd fight. The main will be conducted equally by New York and Philadelphia rules.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Continued from page 7.

THE LOAN EXHIBITION, Hendersville, N. C., opened March 18, and has drawn fairly during the week. It will remain open one week longer.

KELLAR, illusionist, appeared in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre, March 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, to fair business.

E MUSEUM OF DREAMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY NICHOLAS NILES.

It was after eating freely of
A savory lobster-salad
That I had a dream, whereof I'll tell
In this veracious ballad;
For of all the funny places I
Was ever in, it seems
The funniest by odds was that
Museum of my dreams.

To tell of all the wonders which
This curious place contained
Were utterly impossible,
And, therefore, I'm constrained
To mention only such as seemed
Most marvelous to me,
Assuming that you'll put your trust
In my veracity.

Now, first among the wonders was
A woman with a tongue
Who was never known to use it, though
She wasn't over young;
And beside her was an actor who
Had traveled long and far,
And yet who never advertised
Himself to be a star.

And there were officeholders who
Their salaries would decrease;
With rival prima-donnas who
Together lived in peace;
And Orange County milk which raised
A rich and luscious cream—
As Mr. Aram said, all this
Was nothing but a dream!)

A ballet-girl was seen who ne'er
Had been an amazon,
And one long-distance walker who
Was not a champion;
An actress was exhibited
Without the charm of youth,
And one of Bill Perkins' tales
Which bore the stamp of truth!

A chap was shown who rich had grown
At three-card-monte bets;
The man who had no arms was there,
And one who had no debts;
And the agent for a circus which
Was not a monster show,
And a thoroughly original
New play by Boucicault!

A song-and-dance performer who
Was not an artist great;
A walking-man who claimed the palm,
And yet refused a date;
An amateur who owned that once
He played without encore;
And the house-bill of a theatre
Which was not "The Pinafore."

All these and other wonders were
Presented to my eyes
In a manner which awakened most
Unlimited surprise;
And therefore, of all places I
Was ever in, it seems
The funniest by odds was that
Museum of my dreams!

FAIR AS A STAR;
OR,
LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXXII.—CONTINUED.

How Julia got through the rest of her duty that night she never quite knew, but she did get through it, and in a manner which won for her the warmest approbation of the audience. She saw Mr. Burt for a minute or two after the performance, but begged him not to talk to her that night. She was too much agitated by their recognition to be able to tell him anything. She wanted time to think. She felt like an animal at bay, and she spent the greater part of a wakeful night in considering whether she should run away and hide herself once more from the terrible contingency of meeting her dreaded tyrant.

But the morning saw her resolved to stay. She was glad to see Mr. Burt, and could rely upon his honor. He would not betray her, and her secret was weighing heavily upon her. This miserable story of how she came to be where she was she had never dared to tell, and it haunted her like a bad dream. She would reveal all to her old friend, and ask his advice. He had always advised her for her good hitherto, and would still, she was sure.

She dined with him the next day at his hotel, and told him the strangest story he had ever listened to—a tale which verified the adage that "truth is stranger than fiction." She told him all that happened to her on and since that eventful New-Year's night when she had gone out to seek aid for her dying child and never returned.

When the doctor bade her hurry home, promising to be there as soon as she was, she had pulled her cloak closely about her, and started away at a rapid pace, but took the nearest way home, unfortunately traversing a low street of ill repute in doing so. While in it a cry of "Stop thief!" was raised, and the culprit, a woman, shot past her and disappeared. Before she could realize what had happened, hands were laid upon her, and she was accused of the theft, whatever it was. She strove to wrench herself free in fright and indignation, and succeeded at length, though her hat fell off and her hair came down in the effort. Then she ran in blind fright, up one street and down another, till she was saved from falling in utter exhaustion by the clutch of a policeman. The mob, yelling and chattering, closed around them in a dense mass, and, too breathless to explain, and sufficiently disheveled to warrant the strongest suspicion, Pierrepoint was taken, roughly arrest police-station.

Her way home was by this time, with anxiety, and her tears and made matters worse. They s drunk, as well as a thief, the person from whose shop- s committed had followed all ght man and fleet of foot, and breathlessly to give evidence. He was perfectly aghast when he was confronted with the terrified prisoner, and declared she was not the woman who had snatched the article—a boy's coat—from his shop-door. He knew the woman, he said, could swear to her anywhere, and was quite certain this was not the person.

Nothing suspicious being found upon her, she was bidden "go about her business, and take care what she was about for the future," with a hint added that she might be thankful she had got off so easily. She was too much flurried to take any notice of the insulting way in which she was dismissed, and went out into the street feeling dazed and stunned.

There were no cabs to be seen, and she had no money in her pockets, her purse and the few shillings it contained having taken wings and disappeared in the scuffle when she was caught. She hurried on, bending her head as she went to make way against the snow, which was falling thickly now, and asking her way as she went, for she was in a region unknown to her.

Whether anyone misdirected her out of malice or mischief, or whether she misunderstood anybody, she never knew; but when she had walked for what seemed hours to her in her excited state, and was in reality scarce a quarter of one, she found herself farther from home than ever. She had come to a wide street, where there were plenty of conveyances, and she could take a cab. There was a stand opposite, and she rushed across the road, regardless of horses' feet and crushing wheels.

Right in front of a passing carriage she went, to be startled by shouts and shrieks from every side, and to stop petrified, too late for the driver to rein up his horses. She was down and under their feet before the coachman saw her, and it seemed to be a corpse that helping hands drew out from under those murderous hoofs, and carried to the pavement. Nobody knew her. Her name and address had vanished with her purse, so that a hue and cry and a stretcher were fetched, and she was carried to the nearest hospital. Her injuries were not vital, but terrible; her head was cut and her leg broken, and she was bruised from head to foot. The doctors feared internal damage as well, but that dread wore off as the bruises faded away. It was many days before the patient showed any sign of consciousness, or uttered any sound save feeble and disjointed raving, of which those about her could make nothing. At last about a week after her admission, a patient, sitting up, saw her listening with great attention to a paragraph she was reading to another woman from the columns of a weekly paper. It was the account of her own disappearance and her child's death; and she felt as though she were turning to stone when she heard it. It was circumstantial enough—there could not be much doubt of its truth—and for two or three days she puzzled her doctors and attendants by relapsing into fiercer delirium than ever. They could not imagine what had happened to hinder Mary Smith's recovery.

She had a handkerchief, a waif from the washerwoman, in her pocket, marked "Mary Smith," and they had given it to her name.

She managed to learn, without exciting suspicion, that the sad tale was true. The hospital was well supplied with papers, and the romance of the double disappearance of herself and husband was pretty fully discussed in most of them. Her broken leg gave her time for reflection, and the drowned woman being taken for her and buried in her name determined her in her future course.

She shed bitter tears for the baby she had loved and lost, in the darkness and silence of the night, but nothing could bring it back now, and her supposed death gave her a chance of escape. She knew full well that her husband had robbed her—that if she went back it would only be to poverty and ill-usage if he came back. She would get away now, and be heard of no more in England. The authorities at the hospital got her a place as maid to a lady going to Quebec, and from there she made her way to New York, to begin life anew as Helen Pomfrey.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—RIVALS ONCE.

That inadvertent wrong
Hath, more than argument, set all to rights.
Being here to blame, I have been all to blame;
Forgive me!—SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

It was a curious story, and Mr. Burt listened to it in undisguised astonishment. Whom, then, had he mourned over and buried? Who was the murdered woman, so like Ginevra in form and size and color of hair, that had worn her clothes and taken her place in the grave? It was a tangled skein, and no thought or consideration of his could see the clue to its unravelment.

"Then you did not go to the station that night?" he said.

"The station?"

She looked at him in bewilderment, without the slightest idea of what he meant.

"What station?" she asked. "I went nowhere but to the doctor's, and then I was coming straight home, as I thought, when the misfortune befel me."

"But the bundle of rugs and shawls were fetched away from the parcels-office. You were identified in a great measure, as we believed, by your blue hood and the large shawl you used to wear so often."

"They were stolen, then," Ginevra said gravely. "I had on a black hat and an old cloak. Someone must have known my luggage had gone on, and appropriated my things."

"Not all of them, my dear. Your boxes were all right. They are at Mrs. Sebright's house now. The rugs must have been stolen, for I had the ticket in my purse, as you know, and the officials at the railway knew nothing about it. Mrs. Sebright took charge of the rest of your belongings, for she did not know whether at any moment your husband might come back."

"Oh!" Ginevra said, with a slight shiver. "She is welcome to the things. Has he never been back since that dreadful night?"

"Never."

"I wonder where he is?"

"You have never heard?"

"No."

"And do you dread meeting him so much?"

"Dread it! No one can imagine or conceive how I dread it! My life is haunted by one everlasting fear that I shall meet him face to face. He has made my existence such a burden to me. He stands between me and so much happiness."

Her voice faltered as she spoke, and her eyes filled with scalding tears. The happiness that might have been hers was too fresh a loss, too bitter a misery, and, striving to regain her voice and her composure, she broke down utterly. She covered her face with her hands, and wept bitterly, and her old friend let her tears flow unchecked. He knew that her excitement must have way somehow, and he let her cry on till she had sobbed herself into calmness.

He took her hand and drew her closer to him, so that her aching head rested on his shoulder.

"My poor child," he said, "yours has been a hard fate, but brighter days are yet in store for you, I trust. Tell me, *what* is the happiness that Hugh Pierrepoint would keep you from now, were he here?"

"Oh, don't ask me! It is wicked. It is shameful; but I was so lonely, and I am only a poor, weak woman, after all."

"I don't believe you have done anything very shameful," Mr. Burt said kindly. "I am strangely mistaken in you if you have. Is it that someone else has crossed your path?"

"Yes."

"And you love him?"

"Yes."

"Poor child, poor girl. But no wrong has come of it?—nothing save unhappiness, or you are strangely altered from the patient, enduring, brave woman I knew once."

"No wrong!" she said passionately. "Was it no wrong to let a good, noble man tell me that he loved me—ask me to be his wife? Was it not shameful that I should confess I loved him as I never loved before? I, a married woman, whose legal owner might have been within hearing of my wicked words, for aught I knew! Could there be greater sin and shame than this?"

"Far greater, if that was all. Where is the man whom you love?"

"I don't know. We parted that night to meet no more, I trust, till Heaven has helped us to forget. It was that infatuation that drove me from New York and brought me here."

"Is he rich as well as good?"

"Yes; but I never thought of that. But do not ask me about him—I cannot speak of him. Every word is a stab."

"And he would *marry* you?"

"Yes."

"Then he shall. We'll hunt him up, and set matters straight for you."

"Mr. Burt!"

"Oh, we will. I can't have you unhappy while any act of mine will prevent it."

"Any act of yours! What do you mean?"

"Just this, my dear. I have news for you—grave and terrible news, but true. Can you bear to hear it, do you think?"

"I—I don't know," she gasped, turning very white. "Is—is it about him?"

He knew whom she meant by "him," and the clasp in which he held her tightened a little.

"Yes!" he said.

"What of him? Is he *here*—in America? Oh, let me go! Let me fly to the farthest corner of the earth rather than meet him!"

She struggled hysterically, but he held her with a firm grasp.

"There is no need to fly, my poor child," he said. "You will never see Hugh Pierrepoint, your husband, more."

"Never?"

"No. He is dead."

Her lips turned white, and her head drooped. For a minute or two all was a blank, and Mr. Burt quietly laid her down on a couch, and reached for some wine on the table. No need to summon assistance, he thought, and he was right. She was not a woman who indulged in nervous fancies and fainting fits, and in a very few minutes she was able to sit up again and talk to him.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Quite!"

"There was no mistake?"

"None! I saw him myself; so did many others who knew him."

"How did he die?"

"No natural death, my dear. Don't ask about it. It can only pain you to hear the particulars."

"I should like to know them. How did he die? Please tell me," she repeated; and as gently as he could he told her all, and how Willie Banton had been taken up for murder, and narrowly escaped with his life.

"Willie Banton!" she exclaimed. "Then I have heard all about it before. Wilfred Banton is the son of my best and dearest friend in New York. His parents sheltered and helped me when I was forlorn, sick, and desolate."

"And had been nearly killed in saving Mrs. Banton's life. Oh, I heard all about it from the young man himself; and how he forthwith fell in love with you, and decamped because you would not have him."

"I was not in fault," said Ginevra sadly. "At least, I think not. I never did anything to encourage Willie, and his going was a great grief to his parents. I have reproached myself ever since, thinking I might have averted the mischief somehow, though I don't know how."

"You need not, my dear. I saw a good deal of the young man, and, judging from that, I should say that his own restless disposition had more to do with his going away than his love. He did love you, or thought he did; but, somehow, I think he has consoled himself."

"I am sure I hope so. Where is he now, Mr. Burt?"

She spoke rather absently—her thoughts were with the terrible story he had told her; but she was interested in Willie, too.

"I am under a promise to keep his secret," Mr. Burt said.

"Then you do know?"

"I do; and I believe that he will live to be a comfort to his parents yet, and to clear himself from the foul charge brought against him. He declares he will not reveal himself nor return home till he has proved his innocence; and I feel convinced he will do it, though I cannot guess how."

"I hope he will. I'm sure he will," Ginevra said warmly. "Mr. Burt, you must think me strangely apathetic that I have listened to what you have told me so calmly. I do not believe my husband is dead—I cannot."

"There is no doubt," Mr. Burt returned. "Plenty of people identified him besides myself. Willie Banton could not mistake him. They had been living together for some time. He kept a billiard-saloon in Melbourne, under the name of Henry Parkes; but I had a witness with me, whose recognition there could be no gainsaying—Madeline Vere."

Still Ginevra shook her head incredulously.

"There was some mistake," she said—"some blunder. I have powerful reasons for saying it. Even Miss Vere's penetration was at fault."

She could not have helped the bitter tone in which she spoke to save her life. The slightest thought of Miss Vere seemed to stir up all the gall in her nature. She had suffered so much at her hands in days gone by that she could not think of her with charity.

"Madeline Vere is a changed woman, Ginevra," said Mr. Burt gravely. "I don't mean in the way that revivalists rant about 'a changed life.' I think the shock of what happened to you while Hugh Pierrepoint was in her house went far to make the alteration. She has striven honestly to make a place in the profession, and she has succeeded. All that she had she now earns, and she is a better woman for her altered fortunes. Will you see her and hear from her lips the confirmation of what I have told you?"

Still she hesitated. To meet Miss Vere face to face would be like opening an old wound; and Mr. Burt went on:

"I have helped her on all I could, and she will soon be married to our light comedian. Bygones are to be bygones. He is content, and I think she will be happy. Let me fetch her. You will be quite sure when you hear what she has to say."

He did not wait for her answer, but left the room in search of Madeline Vere, who was in the same hotel, and in a very few minutes returned with her on his arm. Ginevra's first thought was to wonder where the change was; not in outward array, certainly. There were the same elaborate tower of fair hair, the same extravagant fashion in dress, the same sparkling buckles and showy stockings. Madeline Vere would affect these to the day of her death, and carry coquetry with her into her coffin; but there was an indefinable alteration in her face. A softer and more womanly look had taken the place of the old, reckless expression and defiant glitter of her eyes. They were bright and sparkling still; but their brightness was quite dimmed by tears as she came to Ginevra's side.

"Mrs. Pierrepoint," she said, and her voice trembled as she spoke, "I am glad and thankful to see you alive. Will you speak to me? Will you forgive me?"

Impulsive ever, Madeline had planned a far different greeting to the woman she had helped to wrong. She had made up a little set speech, determined to say her say and escape from the presence of Hugh Pierrepoint's widow as quickly as might be. But the sight of the wan, terrified face, and the remembrance of that terrible death at Ballarat broke down the barrier she had imposed upon herself, and she became natural. Ginevra responded to the sudden appeal by holding out her hand.

"I do forgive you," she said. "Perhaps I was something to blame myself. Let the past die, as you say he has. I cannot believe it."

"You may—it is true; but let me say a word to you before we talk of that—a word about the old time, in self-defense, Mrs. Pierrepoint, though I was guilty enough, Heaven knows."

"No, no; let it be."

"I will from this time. I was led to believe that Hugh Pierrepoint's home was a wretched one—not from himself. I don't remember that he ever breathed a word about it himself; but I did get the notion that he had a sour, unattractive wife, who cared nothing for his comfort, and drove him to seek what attraction he could find elsewhere. Had I known the truth, he would not have been so welcome at my house. Will you try and believe me?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE SIX DAYS' RACE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OSCAR R. BEERS.

Up from their beds at dead of night
Four heroes came to test their might
Mid clapping hands and loud applause,
With cheer on cheer and wild hurrahs;
They bravely went and took their place
To walk or run a six days' race—
And at the word all start away.

And louder still those cheers were heard,
And faster still at every word
Around the track those heroes flew
To show the world what they could do;
But when the morn had come again
Some were behind and walking lame,
With Rowell just ten miles away!

But there was one upon the track—
Whose speedy pace was seen to slack—
Who oft had tramped mile after mile,
And never lost his pace the while;
But now with slow and measured stride
He walked, while crowds on every side
Thought that as yet he had not tried;
But there were some whose hearts were gay,
With Rowell fifteen miles away!

On went the race, on went the time,
With one fast lagging far behind;
While one there was who, faster and faster,
Ran on and on, despite disaster,
Determined he would be the master;
Just then the news to everyone
Proclaimed our hero was outdone,
And had withdrawn from out the fray,
With Rowell twenty miles away!

Still on the track he left brave men
On whom our hopes were centered then,
But soon the one we thought the best
Was in the wake of all the rest;
Yet still his friends all loudly cheered
As nearer fast the goal appeared;
But his endurance many feared,
For hope had fallen with dismay
With Rowell further still away.

'Twas easy now to judge the race,
For running beats a walking pace,
And every heart with sorrow felt
That England's champion must relinquish the belt.
The last day came. 'Twas sad to see
Brave men still tramp in misery;
But on and on they paced around,
More like machines near broken down
Than living men; but of the fray
Each man felt duty bound to say
That Rowell fairly won the day.

Hurrah! hurrah! for England's son,
And twice three cheers for those outdone!
And when again they meet to race
Then may they take the foremost place
And win back what they've lost of fame
With brighter laurels to their name.
Then of those three we all may tell
Each one hath proved the nobler kind
To win a race, and win it well,
With Rowell twenty miles behind!

Newark, N. J., March 15, '79.

WELL DONE:
A Rare Adventure.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY BART SMITH.

The North American Minstrels were playing to good houses through Missouri some years ago, and, of course, were in the most exuberant spirits; for, according to the "depth of the dust" in the treasury, so did the volume of spirits imbibed balance. They were a jovial gang, and nothing was too sacred to escape their jesting, especially when the "tam was in and the wit out."

We were all seated in the barroom of the hotel at which we were stopping, the majority "just croaking" for something to display their varied talents on, and the balance cussing the dreary lonesliness of the burg.

While discussing incidents and accidents of the show business, the door of the barroom softly opened and a man gently glided in. He was a picture. If the frame of the now immortal "Joe Bowers, who came from old Missouri all the way from Pike," still existed on this mundane sphere, we imagine he would have presented just such an appearance as the object on which the gang had fixed their gaze. He was a tall man, with a very perceptible stoop, heavy pendulous arms, enormous hands, and feet that would have been a success to the man who tried to walk upon the water. His clothing baffled description, being of every conceivable color, and not of any particular fashion in cut. But his face was a study: a long-drawn countenance, which looked as though he were suffering intense internal pain, and a sanctimonious kind of far-off look in his eyes which seemed to wish he were an "angel and with the angels stand."

"What is it, Boston girl's ambition, as he rolled his tongue from side to side in great glee over the prospective fun in store for him.

"Guess what it is, and I'll give you half."

"Take a stick and kill it."

"Somebody tramp on it."

"I'll bet two dollars and a half it's alive."

"Ah! it moves! it moves! it breathes! it has an existence!"

"I am thy father's ghost."

These and similar expressions failed to bring any response from the object of their "gatting," who, without even a change of countenance, shuffled over to one of the chairs near the stove, and, with a slow and ponderous movement, seated himself.

"Let's stir him up," said Bones, and an approving nod from the barkeeper settled it.

The stranger had taken a small book from his pocket—a book that to some looked very much like a prayer-book—and was soon deeply interested in its contents, perfectly oblivious to all his surroundings.

Chips were placed on his shoulder and knocked off by the festive young sports, who were now in their glory. No response from the literary Joe Bowers. A cork was burned, and he was soon grotesquely "made up" by one of the artists. Not a move from the literary Joe. Becoming emboldened, one of his tormentors knocked off his hat, the barkeeper hit him on the nose with a lemon, another poked him with a billiard-cue, while another laid the coal-hod on his lap. Not a move. Bones got the "seltzer bottle," and immediately a stream began to play on the bare head of the imbecile.

But—ah! he stirs! he straightens up! he opens his mouth! he speaks! and in this strain:

"Partners, I've just come in from Rotten Gulch. I've made my pile. Before I left I was considered the bad man of the camp, and I had sent four beautiful angels up to glory. Parson Shouter reformed me, and I j'ined church. He made me solemnly swear that whenever I got mad ag'in I'd read this little three-hundred-line Exhortation to Those About to Sin.' I got mad. I read. But the manuscript won't leave me, and I see that I must send more passengers through the golden gates!"

With that his left arm, stretched out over the bar, fastened onto the barkeeper, and that individual afterwards said that he must have gone up to the ceiling in a hot-air balloon. Then he lifted Bones one, and Bones was doubled up on the lower spot of the off-end of the billiard table. The "wench" was reached for, and a tremendous bar-lung made him drop in a limp heap to the floor. Another went sliding on his back out of the front door, and yet another did a flying leap through the mirror, while the last of his tormentors he put to sleep among the ice and pop bottles behind the bar.

Amid the groans of the wounded and dying (as they thought) and the sizzing and popping of ale and pop, the "what was it" took its leave; and, as he left, these words floated on the air as a balm to the bruises bestowed:

"I hope none of you'll want harps up above. If you do, call on ma. I've made my pile."

When all had regained consciousness, and a summing-up of injuries was gone through, none were disposed to be at all frisky, and were not on the lookout for any more objects.

The boys were all broke up at night, for there, among the front seats, sat the "windmill" that "ground-ed" them all, and his loud, hearty laugh at the end-rings and wittiness galled them almost as badly as his trouncing them had. Just as the curtain went down on the wind-up, someone (the boys guess who) set up a shrill whistling, and the air was "I want to be an angel."

No matter how thirsty the boys get now, if you hint of the possibility of an "angel," they will walk off and forego all chances of a "wetter."

NEW BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

Not a drum was heard, because the drummer was not feeling very well and asked to be excused, nor a funeral note of any kind, as his corpse to the remarts we hurried; not a single, solitary son of a gun of a soldier discharged his farewell shot o'er the grave where the remains of the late Mr. Moore were deposited. The farewell-shot business was omitted on account of the great scarcity of ammunition. We buried him darkly at dead of night, and did the best job we could for him under the circumstances. We could not borrow, beg or steal a pick or shovel in the entire neighborhood, and were obliged to turn the sods with our bayonets, which, by-the-way, was the first thing that had been turned by said bayonets since we had been drafted. We did this all by the struggling moonbeams' misty light, and the lantern dimly burning, with just about half enough oil in it, and a strip of an old flannel undershirt for a wick. Few and short were the prayers we said, the chaplain being home on a furlough, and no one within forty miles to take his place. We spoke not a word of sorrow, our time being somewhat limited, as the enemy was not far distant, and advancing with gigantic strides. We thought, as we hallowed his narrow bed and smoothed down his lonely pillow with a canteen, that the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head and we far away on the billow; but not too far, however, as the enemy outnumbered us about seven to one. Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone, and wonder where they can get another flask filled with the same, and o'er his cold ashes upbraid him, knowing, of course, that he is in no condition to defend himself; but little he'll reck if they let him sleep on in a grave where a Briton has laid him, and not bother him to get up and take out a burial-permit or ask him to pay ground-rent. We wish here to correct the impression that slowly and sadly we laid him down from the field of his fame fresh and gory. We did no such thing. The corpse was washed and put in good shape, and we defy any man to show that there was a drop of gore about him. It is true that we carved not a line and we raised not a stone, because there was no stone-mason handy who would do the job at reasonable figures. About this time we heard the distant and random gun that the foe was sullenly firing; so we adjourned the funeral, left the deceased alone in his glory, and made ourselves scarce in that vicinity.

A TURKISH soldier receives less than $1.50 per month.

OUR BLACK CROOK:
Another Batch of its Brilliant Beauties.

DIRECT FROM PARIS.

We continue this week the presentation of certain attractive features of THE CLIPPER'S great revival of "The Black Crook." To begin with, here is a young lady who possesses not only attractive features, but also an extremely attractive form—which is a prime requisite in the spectacular drama. Without a shapely figure no girl can hope to figure conspicuously in the circumscribed costume of the ballet. Indeed, it may be said that good figures add more to the success of a spectacle than any other one thing. They multiply the attractions, subtract from the possibilities of failure, and hold the undivided attention of the spectators. [This is a very neat mathematical illustration.] The particular beauty who just now claims your notice has been imported direct from Paris. Her appearance, as you cannot fail to observe, is a delightful mingling of the classic and the French. For example, her headgear is suggestive of Pan and the Driads, while her gauzy, wing-like drapery hints of fabled demonology; but her bodice and shoes are pre-eminently French. It may occur to the practical mind that this sort of costume would not be of much service in cold weather, but it should be remembered that all the young ladies dressed in that style in the time of "The Black Crook." Before our present beauty went to Paris she used to live in Jersey, and it was there that she learned how to dance. Jersey is a great place for dancing. Probably there is no other spot on the face of the earth where the light fantastic is tripped so generally as there. You can see with half an eye that she is a most graceful and accomplished danseuse. She is tripping down to the front of the stage now, where a big basket of flowers awaits her. This little mark of approbation is never omitted.

MERCURY—FROM BOSTON.

A somewhat different specimen of our "Black Crook" stars is the one who next claims your attention. This young lady hails from Boston. She is, without doubt, the most remarkable woman that ever figured in the ballet. She is pre-eminently intellectual. Before she took "The Crook," she was a student of mythology in one of the numerous academies of the Modern Athens. It was there that she first conceived the lofty idea of educating the plebeian mind by presenting, in material form, a correct likeness of the mythologic characters. This was certainly worthy of a Boston girl's ambition. She went upon the stage, not for the mere sake of displaying her personal charms, but with the nobler purpose of enlightening the masses. [All Bostonians are fixed in the belief that their mission on earth is to enlighten the masses.] She is presented to you as Mercury—a strictly classic and entirely proper character. She scorns the vulgar prejudice which some pious-minded persons entertain towards the spectacular drama. She believes this was the earliest form of stage representation; and as for a corypheé, she is able to convince any doubter that the part corresponds with the famous chorus of the dramas of Æschylus. Being thus Grecian in its origin, it is fit even for a Boston girl. Her conduct of the stage is highly meritorious. She never accepts invitations to suppers, nor drinks wine, nor goes driving. She does not even know what a "mash" means. While waiting for her call she amuses herself by reading "Plato's Philosophy" and other kindred works. She frequently reproves the other young women of the ballet for the looseness of their syntax and the inaccuracy of their speech. It was only the other night that we found this remarkable Mercury delivering a lecture to one of the Amazons, who had innocently declared that she wasn't fly to the mythological racket. The young lady from Boston was endeavoring to convince this pretty but perverse Amazon that there is absolutely no authority for the expression of "fly to a racket," unless the speaker really intends to fly to some spot where trip-hammers are working or buzz-saws are buzzing. But the argument was too deep for the Amazon. Among

THE JOLLY SYLPH.

our bevy of beauties, none presents a more striking contrast to the Boston Mercury than does this jolly girl, who may be called the quintessence of fun. Her symmetrical figure is set off to the best possible advantage by a costume which bears some resemblance to the historic court-jester's, and some to the more modern clown's. It is almost needless to say that she is a great favorite with the public. There is nothing Bostonian about her. She loves this world as kindly as she could. It was evident she had nothing to dread from the brute. It was simply a question of his endurance and her own. The animal was tame and gentle, having been the property of a European family who had disposed of him, in consequence of reduced circumstances, to Jamrack's agent. Florence herself had been accustomed to elephants in her grandfather's circus.

The poor animal's sufferings from thirst were evidently equal to her own; but he never relaxed his vigorous stroke. The chords hurt her right arm, her ankle and her shoulder; but she dared not attempt to relax. Her own life might be imperilled. There seemed to be so far a special providence exercised in her behalf, and she thought it would be wicked to interfere with its workings. Night came—a beautiful, starry night. Her sufferings from hunger and thirst had become dreadful. With her left hand she carried salt water to her mouth. A raging fever set in. Her throat seemed afire. She felt herself growing delirious. Finally she lapsed into unconsciousness, and remembered no more. And still the animal with unflagging perseverance and unerring intuition followed his fellow in the great swim towards his native shore.

In one of the houses of prayer, or Sagri, in the beautiful tropical garden on the Summit of Malabar Hill, the husband and relatives of a deceased Parsee were celebrating her funeral. The Nasa-Salar, or professional corpse-bearers, clad in white, bear her body away to one of the Towers of Silence. The mourners remain in the Sagri to celebrate the final rites in the presence of the sacred fire. When the ceremonies are concluded, when the vultures that have swooped down from the parapet upon the body have resumed their lazy position after leaving nothing but a skeleton five minutes afterwards, the relatives take their leave, and the husband is left alone to mourn over his bereavement.

It is presumable, if it had been so ordained, that had Socrates lived to attend his wife Xantippe's funeral he would have assumed a most lugubrious and inconsolable cast of countenance. Every henpecked husband weeps while he rejoices over his brimstone-partner's tomb. Our acquaintance Djalma the Parsee had been suffering under a terribly severe form of autocratic petticoat government, and as he sat in the Sagri and glanced up at the gorged vultures it was probably not without a sentiment of felicitation that he reflected that his life virago, very much subdivided, had found a lodging in their maws.

From gazing at the Dakhma and the vultures, he turned his eye seaward. The waste of waters was smooth as a mirror. There were a few ships in sight, and the usual crowd of merchants and idlers along the quays. As his eyes slowly, musingly followed the shore line, he became conscious of a pair of elephants at the water's edge. They acted curiously. Both lay down, or rather knelt, and elevated their proboscï. There was a gleam as of raiment on one. Djalma the Parsee left the house of prayer, descended the hill, and proceeded to the shore. One of the elephants had breathed his last ere he reached them. The other, on which was bound a pallid, insensible woman, was evidently on the point of dissolution. The poor brute was incapable of manifesting either pleasure or disapproval as the Parsee removed the ligatures which had seriously chafed the flesh of the unconscious sufferer. He carried her tenderly to his dwelling, and applied restoratives and emollients. He looked upon her as an evidence of the beneficence of Ormazd, who had miraculously provided him with a successor to the vixenish helpmate who had so recently become a banquet for the birds of prey. By assiduous nursing poor Florence recovered a kind of consciousness—such consciousness as we see in lunatics or persons of weak intellect. Whatever food her benefactor offered she took with unvarying serenity and sweetness. She knew nothing of his language; fortunately, he knew a little of hers. She became completely convalescent in a physical sense. She recovered her robust outlines and her charming, dusky, brunette complexion, but her memory had fled. When she was alone she would sit and meditate with a perplexed look; but she could not recall the memories of the past or unravel the web of her earlier life.

Djalma the Parsee made her his wife, and she seemed agreeable to conform to the peculiar Parsee ceremony. To Djalma himself and some of his fellows she assumed a supernatural and sacred aspect. The mystery of her origin; her rescue so miraculously from the waves, and her benign sweetness of disposition confirmed this impression. Her history since her discovery by Djalma was, of course, confined to the Parsees.

Months passed. Florence remained the same docile, gentle, smiling creature. When it became obvious that she was about to become a mother Djalma was the most delighted disciple of Zoroaster in all India. In the same sweetly-resigned patience the pangs of maternity overtook her; but, as the babe was born, the spirit of the mother seemed to take flight. For several days she lay immovable, as one dead. No faintest dew of respiration marked the mirror repeatedly held to her lips. In vain the learned Parsees exercised their great skill in healing. All efforts were futile.

"Like a withered lily on the land,
Her slender frame and pallid aspect lay,
As fair a thing as e'er was formed of clay."

It was finally decided that the lovely being who had departed from among them as mysteriously as she had arrived should be consigned to the middle row—represented by the precept "Good Words"—of one of the Towers of Silence. The body still retained a certain heat, but the hot weather had come, and the bodily warmth was attributed to the increase of atmospheric temperature.

Again a funeral procession toils slowly up Malabar Hill, and winds its way among the superb clumps of flowering shrubs, cypresses and palms. The towers of solid masonry and black granite are so low in proportion to their width that they look like mammoth millstones. The parapet of each of the six towers has a living coping of vultures. The foul birds sit side by side in perfect close order, and await their prey. Djalma and his friends are in the Sagri, around the sacred fire. The Nasa-Salar reverently bear the corpse into the interior of the Dakhma, deposit it in the middle row, and speedily emerge. The whole circle of birds with one consent swoop down. The beak of the first is plunged into the neck of the corpse, when, horror! the body rises erect, and the cowardly birds return screaming to the parapet to watch.

In that terrible instant all the woman's consciousness returns. Her memory and her reason have resumed their place. She is perfectly nude. She is surrounded by skeletons, in an amphitheatre whose odor is indescribable. She gazes wildly around, wondering with an agony that was convulsing where she is. The very rack of mental anguish to which she is subjected helps to clear her brain, to nerve her muscles, to restore her presence of mind. The birds sit with lowered, threatening heads, but make no hostile approach. Hark! there is a noise! The massive doors slowly grate back. Another funeral procession enters. They turn in a contrary direction. Now her mind is made up. While the vultures scream and flap their wings, she swiftly glides close behind the Nasa-Salar, grasps a loose garment which covers the corpse during its transit, and flies through the gates. The bearers drop on their knees in deadly fear, and they swear to one another never to mention what they have seen.

Wrapped in a loose white robe, Florence escapes and hides herself until nightfall among the friendly foliage of the trees. She has been in this beautiful elevated garden before, and she knows her way to the European portion of the city—nay, for that matter, knows her way to the house of a friend—to the house of one of her bridesmaids.

"And her husband! Ah, where is he? Was he saved, or did he miserably perish?" These thoughts perplex her as she lies in ambush. And yet she never thinks of her Parsee husband, who is mourning for her conscience, and she had confessed her crime to her husband over that rival's dead body. A week afterwards both wives lay side by side in Kensal Green Cemetery.

"SHE NEVER TOLD HER LOVE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

She never, never told her love;
Of love she'd never speak:
"Concealment," as with Shakespeare's maid,
"Fed on her damask cheek;"
And when this very common theme
From others' lips she heard,
She very, very faintly smiled,
But never spoke a word.

Woman s strange, a mystery;
A puzzler, yes, and more;
But such a curious thing as this
I never knew before;
I was surprised until I knew
The reason; 'twas, ah, well!
She never, never told her love,
Because—she'd none to tell.

J. H. B.

COLE WIT-TLES.

PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER READERS.

Even pugilists are sometimes "roped in."

Gaiety slaves—female compositors.

Politicians' talk about election frauds is generally all "stuff."

Notwithstanding the efforts to suppress gamblers in this city, they are still on "deck."

Do people go to the seashore for the re-clam-ation of their appetites?

What would be the proper disposition for a butcher to make of a slow account? Suet.

Why could Geo. S. Knight be consistently claimed by the Sultan as a subject of Turkey? Because he is an "Otto"-man.

A miner ought to console himself with the thought that he hasn't always lived in vein.

When the red man becomes thoroughly civilized, there will be an increase of clubs—Indian clubs.

"Comin' Thro' the Rye"—convalescing from a spree.

Judging from the manner in which the bold Britons are rushing reinforcements into South Africa, they do not Kaffir expenses.

"Get thee to a celery?" was what the gardener said to a thief whom he found prowling about his hotbeds.

A friend asks if a certain favorite actress, like others of her profession, has a mania for investing in real estate? She may own a Lotta two.

The ways and means committee of one of our Western legislatures doubtless *means* well, but its *ways* are past finding out.

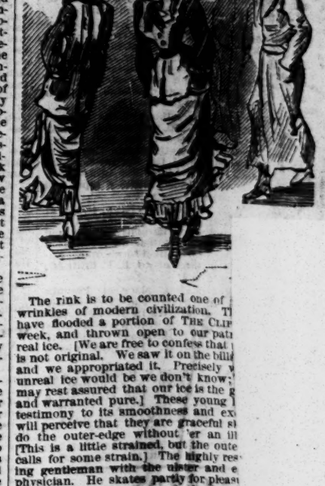
Why was the President, when he first met the Chinese minister, like a theatre-goer who has not witnessed the latest musical success? Because he never saw Pin afore.

S. C. C.

Indianapolis, Ind.

A LITTLE SNACK.—About six o'clock last evening an able-bodied man entered a restaurant on C street, and, telling the waiter that he felt a trifle hungry, ordered and disposed of with evident satisfaction the following articles: A plate of soup, nine dozen oysters, one and a half pounds of porterhouse steak, three cups of coffee without milk, two small cups of coffee with milk, one bottle of ale, one cigar, two tumblers full of celery, together with entrees. When he had finished he threw a $20 gold piece on the counter and was given back $3.25 change, his meal costing him exactly $16.75. As he was going out the door he asked the proprietor: "What time do you close up?" I may want another little snack when the theatre is out." Hotel and boarding-house keepers are warned to look out for this man, as he may try to engage board by the week.—*Virginia City* (Nev.) *Chronicle.*

AT THE RINK.



The rink is to be counted one of the wrinkles of modern civilization. They have flooded a portion of This City week, and thrown open to our patrons real ice. [We are free to confess that this is not original. We saw it on the bills, and we appropriated it. Prettisely worded unreal ice would be we don't know; but may rest assured that our ice is the genuine and warranted pure.] These young ladies' testimony to its smoothness and excellence will perceive that they are graceful skaters, do the outer-edge without an effort, and [This is a little strained, but the outer edge calls for some strain.] The highly respecting gentleman with the silver and ebony physician. He skates partly for pleasure, particularly with an eye to business, happens to slip upon the real ice and break a bone, there is this real physician on hand to him, with a real bill to follow. It is convenient. He has got his eye now on man who

BASEBALL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having a blue line drawn diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting Notes Only.*" and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov 1. They will *not* be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

THE COMING SEASON.

Everything seems to give promise of a very successful baseball season for the Summer of 1879. Business prospects are brighter than they have been since the time prior to the panic of 1873; and such a furor for athletic sports generally prevails throughout the land that the professional class of the baseball fraternity should reap their share of the pecuniary profit which is likely to accrue from it. Undoubtedly the attractive field-sport of this country in Summer is the national game of baseball, and wherever or whenever it is played in its integrity it will command a liberal patronage. There is not the least doubt that with more moderate charges for admission to professional grounds, and the assurance of thorough honesty in play, there will come a return of the liberal patronage bestowed on the game when the old champion Red Stockings of Cincinnati were in the height of their career, in 1869.

In glancing over the arrangements made for the professional campaign of 1879, it will be seen that more complete preparations have been made for a successful one by the several contesting clubs of the two associations than ever before. As far as the National Association is concerned, the arrangements for the pennant campaign of 1879 are far ahead of those of any previous year since the Association was organized. This year the clubs entering the National championship arena possess strong teams, well supported by parties who will see that there is no such backing-out process indulged in as there was last season. In this respect this year sees the two associations on an equal footing. Hitherto—with one season's exception—the League has had a decided advantage in having clubs that have carried out their programmes to the playing of the last games on the circuit. This season there will be four issues to be run up in the professional arena. First, the championship of the League; secondly, that of the National Association; thirdly, the championship of the East; and fourthly, that of the East. As regards the contest between the East and the West, in what is called the arena of a "commission" the hat can scarcely be said to be an issue, in the Eastern section has shown such superiority to that close rivalry does not exist. In the League championship in 1878, and of the National Association, while Chicago took off the palm in the West and Boston in the East. What the result will be this season is, of course, a matter of surmise. Though it cannot be said that League-club teams of 1879 are as equally matched at the start as the six of 1878 were, they be of sufficient equality of strength to make the issue of the campaign just as much a matter of interest as that of last season. There is one peculiarity, however, about the teams of 1879 which makes them somewhat exceptional, and that is the marked ability in all the essentials of success of the three teams of Boston, Providence and Cincinnati. Moreover, there is a special and local issue between two of these three teams which makes their positions as champion contestants in the League arena one peculiarly exceptional, and that is the personality of the rivalry between the teams captained by the brothers Harry and George Wright. From some cause or other the happy-family arrangement between these two noted baseball professionals, which prevailed from their entree into baseball professionalism until 1877, has been interfered with to an extent which has led them into opposing teams. Of course a personal rivalry has its following, Boston backing up Harry and Providence George. This has led to the special position which these League-club teams now occupy, and it is one which bids fair to make their local contests of more importance as to the final result than even their joint struggle for the League pennant. In other words, Providence will be quite content to see Boston carry off the pennant, if Providence cannot do it, provided that in the fight for it Providence individually whips Boston. Therefore, if the Boston team wins a majority of the League games in 1879, and the Providence team wins six of the ten games they have to play with the Boston team in the pennant series, Providence will up with their hats and shout as lustily as if they themselves had won the pennant. The contests, therefore, between Harry's Boston team and George's Providence team will be an exceptional series of matches and games likely to draw larger crowds than have before been seen on their respective grounds.

The season of 1879 will see the old Boston Club's champion team scattered East and West, North and South. The old team were White, Spalding, Barnes, McVey, Schafer, George Wright, Leonard, O'Rourke and Manning. Cincinnati in the West takes White, Barnes and McVey; Chicago retains Spalding; Providence has George Wright and O'Rourke; and Albany has Leonard, Manning and Schafer. To replace these Harry Wright has an infield team which has trained together—with one exception—for a whole season, viz., Snyder, Bond, Morrill, Burdock and Sutton. The others are entirely new men, and to this extent the team is necessarily weaker than its predecessor. Providence has a new team, which has been strengthened since 1878 just where it was weakest, viz., captain and short-stop. Cincinnati, too, has been greatly improved in a weak spot, and this was the want of a team working in harmony together. All three of these teams are to a certain extent experimental nines, but not to the degree requiring a whole season's play to get them into working order, as all of the League nines of 1878 were except the Boston. It may, therefore, be fairly said that it is a square toss-up as to which of these three will take the lead in the pennant race by next September.

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ATHLETIC.

A FAST LADY-WALKER.

Below we publish an account taken from *The Hudson* (N. Y.) *Republican* of a fifty-mile walk made there on March 15 by a young lady whom the manager, J. T. Huntley, informs us has been in this country but two months, and who will probably be seen in New York City ere long: "At just 11 o'clock on Saturday morning Miss Marie Le Farge started at City Hall to walk fifty miles in twelve hours. Miss Le Farge is a plucky little English girl, who has twice before attempted the task without success, old Father Time having beaten her by six minutes in her best effort. Saturday found her in better training and in superb physical condition, and entered in a becoming walking costume, her feet encased in a serviceable pair of walking shoes, she stepped bravely off over the sawdust track, twenty-six laps of which measured a mile, and, with occasional rests, she continued to roll off the miles at the rate of five to the hour till her task was finally accomplished. Miss Le Farge is at once a graceful and sturdy walker, and shows great powers of endurance. Her progress was watched with deep interest by a large gathering of orderly people, including numerous representatives of her own sex, who loudly applauded each burst of speed and each announcement that the little woman was ahead of me. Miss Le Farge had nearly half an hour to spare, finishing her task at 10.31:54, having made eight stops for rest and refreshment, using up 1.18:06, thus leaving the actual walking time 10.13:48. She was warmly greeted at the close, and physicians present were surprised to see how little she showed the effects of her arduous task. After bowing her acknowledgments for her reception on the stage, she seated herself at the piano and played several popular airs, and then, accompanied by Prof. Kelley upon the piano, sang several ballads; but walking is Miss Le Farge's best forte. Manager Huntley kept the best of order, and prohibited smoking. Miss Le Farge has engagements at Pittsfield, Mass., and at Newburg."

WALKING AT BOSTON.—On March 13 two contests took place at St. James Riding Academy, Boston, Mass. The first was for a silver medal, three miles, and was won by J. W. Wilson in 27m. 30s., W. Jenkins being second in 31m. 2s.; C. E. Stanwood without a mark on the second mile. The second contest was for $25 a side, and was over a distance of twenty-five miles, but C. E. Starr gave up on the tenth lap of the eleventh mile, and after traveling twelve miles in 2h. 11m. 30s. J. Edwards was allowed to stop.....At Walt's Hall, the same evening, Ida Blackwell was taken sick on her twelfth mile, and had to retire from the contest with H. E. Nutting, who was alleged to have walked twenty miles in 3h. 39m. P. H. Moynihan won a gold medal in a five-mile walk for amateurs, and W. H. Holt walked an exhibition.....On March 14, at St. James Riding Academy, Miss Annie Tweed and Miss Tennie Chase walked a one-mile match, the latter withdrawing after walking five miles in 65m. 53s., and Miss Tweed completing ten miles in 2h. 11m. 44s.

HARVARD ATHLETES.—The members of the Harvard Athletic Association held an exhibition in the gymnasium March 15, some four hundred persons being present. R. W. Ellis won the prize, a cup, for proficiency in exercises on the horizontal-bar, defeating H. N. Fowler. In Indian-club swinging, or rather juggling, J. T. Howe again carried off the prize. W. Watson, P. F. Sneathen and C. H. W. Foster all vaulted over the bar at 6ft. 3in., but Watson did his work the cleanest and won the prize. The entries for the middle-weight sparring competition were Ramon Guiteras, Clifford Brigham, E. D. Hawkins, W. A. Gaston, J. F. Burr Jr., and Sherman Hoar. The bouts consisted of three rounds each, three minutes to a round and a minute interval. In the first Guiteras beat Brigham, Gaston beat Hawkins in the second, and the third was won by Guiteras after a determined battle with Burr, in which each had his nose bled.

WALKING IN JERSEY CITY.—The records made by amateur walkers at the 4-hour tournament recently held at the St. James Rink were as follow, the track measuring 45 laps to the mile: August Fetter of Hoboken, 21 miles 38 laps, his fastest mile being 9m. 27s., and his average 10m. 56¼s. to a mile. Edward Perine of Bergen, 22 miles; fastest mile, 9m. 44s.; average, 10m. 54⅛s. Thomas Smith of Jersey City, 23 miles 19 laps; fastest mile, 8m. 22s.; average, 10m. 14s. Chas. Bruickman of Hudson City, 21 miles 24 laps; fastest mile, 9m. 36s.; average, 11m. 31⅛s. Henry Steele of Marion, 12 miles 12 laps in 2h. 4m. 41s., when he withdrew; fastest mile, 9m. 18s.; average, 10m. 30s. Chas. Dowling of Hudson City, 22 miles 11 laps; fastest mile, 9m. 39s.; average, 10m. 46s. The first prize, a silver tea-set of six pieces, was awarded to Thos. Smith, and the second, a handsome swinging silver water pitcher and cup, was awarded to Chas. Dowling.

GEO. H. HOSMER and Daniel F. Sullivan engaged in a fifty-mile walking-match in Revere Hall, Boston, Mass., "for $100 and the scullers' walking championship," March 17, 18. It was nearly three o'clock P. M. when the men were started, and after a rather uninteresting contest, the seventeenth mile of which was by mutual consent run and the other miles walked. Hosmer, at 1 A. M., was declared the winner, he having gone 40 miles 8 laps, and Sullivan 40 miles. The contestants were naturally accommodating, repeatedly retiring from and returning to the track at the same time, and otherwise conducting themselves in a manner calculated to impress the spectators with the belief that no stakes depended on the issue. Referee, John Haydock. Judges, C. A. Dugan and J. F. Barton. Timekeeper, J. H. Dyer.

STATEN ISLAND A. C.—The annual meeting of the Staten Island Athletic Club was held at the rooms of the Neptune Rowing Club, West New Brighton, S. I., Wednesday evening, March 12. There was a large attendance. The reports from the treasurer, captain and board of management showed the club to be in a flourishing condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Wm. K. Soutter; vice-president, David J. H. Willcox; recording secretary, Henry W. J. Telfair; treasurer, Wm. A. Collins Jr.; corresponding secretary, Robt. P. G. Bucklin; captain, Oliver T. Johnson; first lieutenant, Clarence M. Johnson; second lieutenant, Frank G. Janssen; trustees—F. L. Rodewald, John W. Edwards, Thos. Chute, H. A. Cæsar, A. L. Faris and John H. Kimmer.

T. J. BARRY of the Harvard Law School, in a match with Simon J. Fleming, at Wait's Hall, South Boston, Mass., March 14, accomplished the feat of walking five miles in forty-three minutes and fifty-six seconds. The track measured 30 4-5 laps to the mile. At the finish Fleming was eight laps behind. At the close of the race a match was made between Barry and H. H. Holt to walk the same distance for $50 within two weeks at the same hall. Barry is in training with Tommy Drohan, who sends us this information, from which it would appear that Holt has cut loose from the amateur ranks.

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY A. C. having resolved not to expunge either hammer-throwing or weight-putting from the inter-university sports, the Oxford A. C. on March 5 offered special prizes to all who reach 100 feet with the hammer and 33 feet with the shot; but the greatest distances covered were: Hammer, 94ft. 10in., W. Lawrence; weight, 31ft. 7in., M. Shearman. Unless the distances mentioned are reached at the University sports, Oxford will not be represented at the inter-collegiate meeting on April 4.

THE LAKEMAN CLUB four-oared crew had a benefit at Cockerel Hall, Boston, Mass., March 18, and the affair yielded some profit. The programme consisted of songs, dances, instrumental music, Irish sketches, exhibitions on the rowing machines by Geo. Faulkner, J. A. Kennedy and the beneficiaries, and boxing bouts between Jimmy Gallagher and Patsy O'Hara, Sammy Blake and Tim McCarthy, and Charley O'Hara and Gaffer Connolly. M. F. Davis presented a set of his patent rowlocks to the Lakeman crew.

AT QUINCY, MASS., on March 15, a ten-mile walk, for $10 to first and $5 to second, took place at the town-hall. Thomas Faircloth won in 1h. 48m. 55s., Wallace Cunningham second. A three-mile race was contested by Wm. Garver, Thos. Barry, and an unknown. Garver won by 2 feet. A 37 yards go-as-you-please contest, for $5, was won by Michael Sweeney, who covered two miles and thirty-six laps (forty to the mile).

SHO-WAE-CAE-METTE.—Geo. W. Bowlsby Jr. has resumed his position as one of the Sho-wae-cae-mette four-oared crew, and Bowlsby, Burnett and Cox are the composition of the crew for 1879 is as follows: Moses Nadeau, bow and captain; W. H. Durell, midship-forward; G. W. Bowlsby, midship-aft; Stephen Dessau, stroke. The accession of Bowlsby has unquestionably strengthened the crew, besides bringing to it a fine single-sculler.

ALFRED ELSON, the New England pedestrian, defeated Caleb Washington in a six days' go-as-you-please contest at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., ending March 15. It is said that the winner covered 413 miles 4 laps in 144h. 10m., and the loser 395 miles 1 lap in 141h. 34m. We would like to receive full particulars regarding exact length of track, with transcript of score-sheet, and certificate from the judges and measurer.

WHILE MISS IDA BLACKWELL was walking her 100-mile match against time at Union Hall, Cambridge, Mass., on March 17, during her absence from the track E. E. Merrill is said to have walked five miles in 40m. 8s.; H. E. Nutting two miles in 19m.; and W. F. Green won a gold medal by covering five miles in 46m. 55s., Cushing taking second prize, a silver medal, his time being 47m. 51s.

EUGENE MCCARTHY was the winner of a twenty-five-mile walking match with Peter Ward at Saunders' Hall, Lawrence, Mass., March 15. Ward was taken sick, and gave up after he had walked 16 miles and a lap, and McCarthy was not required to continue after he had finished his twentieth mile, he having walked that distance in 3h. 55m. 37s. Referee, M. T. Neville.

ARTHUR HANCOCK and William Howes have been matched to walk for the 50-mile championship challenge-cup (held by the former) and £50 a side, at Agricultural Hall, London, May 17.

BILLIARDS.

THE COLLENDER TOURNAMENTS.

It is within the range of probability that the project for two tournaments in April and May next may be modified, if not deferred. Any player who, as every other expert knows, would not be allowed to take part in them in any event, and all sorts of plausible excuses have been framed for justifying a step that was inevitable. But while the absence of Schaefer would affect at least the first of the tournaments, it would not prevent their being held, as there are players enough to carry them through successful y without his co-operation. Even the presence of Vignaux, which we have never deemed probable, was not counted upon, or at least it should not have been. It is now certain that he will not come. The appended extract from a letter shows that Garnier's mission in behalf of himself and Dan Strauss has been unproductive:

I have been here, as I suppose you know, since last Monday night. Tuesday I went to see our friend Vignaux, but, to my great regret, it has been impossible for me to induce him to return with me for the present. I offered him 5,000 francs, whether he lost or won, and $200 per month after the tournament. This not to include his expenses. I offered him also the opportunity of playing a match with Sexton for $500, you and I putting up the money, and giving him half should he win. All these offers failed to induce him to come. He says that after the month of June he could not make enough money in America. I told him that we could play at Coney Island and many other places, but these failed to have any success. I am greatly disappointed, and do not know what to do. He says he is willing to sign an agreement with me to make an engagement to leave after the month of August. I think he is a little afraid of crossing the water. Now, there is another proposition that I have made to him, and which seems to please him greatly—this is, to play in the tournament without the guard (rail). Vignaux, however, would play any way—that is, we guaranteeing him $1,000; but he would not play before the dates given above. Please let me hear from you at once, as I can make no arrangements without first hearing from you.

It has taken a long time to hear from Garnier, who left here on Feb. 21, saw Vignaux on March 4, and on the latter date might in ten words have cabled all that the American public care to know. There is nothing alarming in Garnier's letter. That Vignaux will not participate should not interfere with the tournaments. But in what Vignaux himself writes to Dan Strauss there seems to lurk a scheme that will deprive the tournament of more players than Vignaux and Schaefer:

Now, there is a great deal to be done in Paris. Of this I have frequently written to you; and in the interest of Garnier I would advise him to remain here until August, at which time I will accompany him to New York. We can till then play at the various clubs, and make exhibitions.

It need not surprise anyone to learn that Garnier will "remain there until August." It did not surprise us to learn early on the morning of March 22 that that afternoon Maurice Daly, in response to a cable dispatch received a few hours before, to the effect that there was plenty of money for him to make in France, was to sail for that country. We were furthermore informed that, while Daly was to co-operate with Garnier and Stuart Cuthbert on the side in a scheme that was not new to parties on this side, and while he was to go to Strauss' room and get Garnier's cues and take them over, Strauss himself up to this writing has no cognizance of the matter. How much of this is true will appear later. The first step in the programme, if the programme has been correctly transmitted to us, will be the departure of Daly. It was requested that his proposed sailing should not be mentioned by us until after four o'clock on the afternoon of March 22, by which hour he would have sailed. Why he should sail so soon, when next week would answer as well, is not clear, unless, having been in communication with Vignaux and Garnier all along, he has been prepared to sail as soon as he received his cue—and Garnier's. Nor is it clear, supposing that Daly goes, how any money can be made in France, where the "rail" would not be tolerated for any length of time, by a player who without the "rail" would not beat Garnier or Vignaux even up once in a month, except in a very short game.

Nothing has been left undone to break up the Collender tournaments. There have been more schemes afoot than Mr. C. himself has any idea of. Some time ago he had his attention called to the fact that Sexton was not playing his best game, and there was no direct, downright evidence of it. It may turn out that this professional project in France on the part of Vignaux, Garnier and Daly is a scheme concocted on this side in order to keep Garnier and Daly out of this Spring's tournaments. Our advice to Mr. Collender is that, notwithstanding he thinks that Slosson, Sexton, Plot and Rudolphe are still left him as a working field, he abandon all idea of holding the tournaments in April and May, without giving even so much as a hint as to when he *will* hold them. He should, in fact, keep his own counsel. Had he not announced that he would hold a tournament in this city in January last, there would have been no tournament in January and February. The tournament held here was his, taken out of his hands and turned over to other parties. This is of very little consequence, because he might have held his tournament in spite of the turning-over; but it is grimly suggestive that the tournament that was actually held appropriated not only Mr. C.'s rules of the three-ball game, specially drawn up by Isidore Gayrard in 1873 for Challenge Cup contests, but also the Challenge Cup rules, the only changes being the insertion of the word "Collender" wherever "Challenge Cup" occurs, and the omission of the word "Collender." Thus, amusingly enough, Mr. Collender's own property was availed of to give force to a rival "championship of the world" while Mr. C.'s "championship of the world" series of games were still pending, the Challenge Cup never having, owing to causes beyond the control of either its donor or any American player, been held "for eighteen months against all comers," as required by the rules that now govern both the Challenge Cup and the Billiard Emblem. It is our further advice to Mr. Collender that the $2,500 he offers as prizes would do him more good in 1880 than in the Spring of 1879; and by way of inducing him to abandon his tournaments at least temporarily we shall here tell him what he does not know. Notwithstanding that marked liberality as to prizes has already characterized his house—the lowest sum it has given in about sixteen years being $1,500 for six games, all played in one week—yet, as soon as it should have become positively known that Vignaux and Piot would play in these tournaments, even with Schaefer omitted, an attempt would have been made to force him to give at least $4,000 in prizes. One American player thought about $6,000 the proper figure, although but a short time ago eight of them played for three weeks and a night for a total of $2,100. As Vignaux is not coming, Mr. Collender will save at least $1,500; and if he takes our advice as to the tournaments he will save $2,500 more. Precisely as the players are right in trying to get $5,000 when $2,500 would pay them well, so also would Mr. Collender be right in not risking $2,500 or any less sum when he could possibly subserve his own interests as much by not instituting any tournament at this gloomy period in the life of billiards. We see something looming up in the distance by which more money can be made in one night than a month of tournament ought to realize. And we are not the only persons who have seen it. After the skies brighten again will be the time for more tournaments.

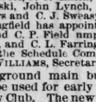
Death of Professor Andersen.

A cable dispatch announces the death of the celebrated chess-player Professor Adolph Andersen, at Breslau, Silesia, on March 14. He was born at Breslau in 1818, and while teaching mathematics in Berlin he acquired a high reputation as a chess-player, and in 1851 he went to the chess tournament in London, where he defeated all the English celebrities, including the almost invincible Staunton. At this tournament Wyvill took second honors, and the other prize-winners were Messrs. Williams, Staunton, Szen, Kennedy, Horwitz and Mucklow. The other competitors in this famous tourney—the first great international chess-tournament—were Messrs. Wyvill, Löwenthal, Mayet, Jaenisch, Buckle, Bird and Lowe. In 1858 Andersen met a more formidable adversary in the American champion, Paul Morphy, who at Paris beat the Silesian seven games to two. In 1862 the player from Breslau again came out winner in the tournament at London, the other prizes being taken by Paulsen (who in 1867 came next to Morphy at the New York tournament), Owen, Macdonnell, Dubois and Steinitz. At the Baden-Baden tournament in 1870 Andersen also took the first prize; at the Vienna Exposition in 1873 he was third, Steinitz beating Blackburne after a tie, and Rosenthal taking the fourth prize. Andersen has written many valuable articles upon the theory of chess, and was a frequent contributor to *The Leipsic Schachzeitung*.

Enigma No. 1,162.

From New Dominion Monthly.

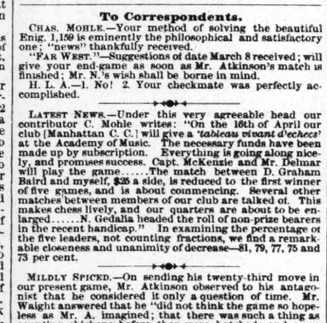
END-GAME, BY J. HENDERSON, MONTREAL.



White announces mate in seven moves.

Problem No. 1,162.

END-GAME, BY L. S. ATKINSON. BLACK.



WHITE.

White announced mate in eight moves.

Chess in Philadelphia.

B. M. Neill giveth a weaker brother the Q Kt, and abuseth him in fashion as followeth—as saith *American Chess Journal* for February.

CENTRE GAMBIT vs. K KT.

Mr. Neill.	W. B.	Mr. O'Neill.	W. B.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	8. Q to R 5 +	P to K Kt 3
2. K Kt–B 3	P–Q 4	9. B–his 7 +	K–his 2
3. K P × P	P–K 5	10. K B × P	B P × Kt (c)
4. K Kt–K 5	Q × Q M P	11. Q × K P +	Q B–K 3
5. P–K B 4	P × B (b)	12. B–his 5	Q–her 3
6. K B–B 4	Q–her R 4	13. Q B–R 4, and wins.	
7. P–Q Kt 4	Q × Kt P		

(b) If K Kt to K 5, 11. Castle.

CHEQUERS.

THAT CHEQUER-BOARD.

Up to three evenings ago such a thing as a chequer-board was never known in Mr. Grattan's house. He and his aged partner have managed to pass the long evenings very pleasantly, and he supposed they were happy enough until a friend from the East paid them a flying visit, and asserted over and over again that the game of chequers was not only all the rage there, but that it seemed to quicken the perceptive faculties, enlarge the mind, and render the brain more active. After giving the subject due thought, Mr. Grattan walked downtown and purchased a chequer-board, and when evening came he surprised his good wife by bringing it in from the wood-shed, and saying:

"Well, Martha, we'll have a game or two before we go over to the social. I expect to beat you all to flinders, but you won't care."

"Of course not; and if I beat you, why, you won't care," she replied.

They sat down, and he claimed the first move. She at once objected, but when he began to grow red in the face she yielded, and he led off. At the fourth move she took a man, chuckling as she raked him in.

"I don't see anything to grin at," he sneered as he moved a man backwards.

"Here! you can't move that way!" she called out.

"I can't, eh? Perhaps I never played chequers before you were born!"

She saw a chance to jump two more men, and gave in the point; but as she moved he cried out:

"Put them men right back there! I've concluded not to move backwards, even if Hoyle *does* permit it."

She gave in again; but when he jumped a man her nose grew red, and she cried out:

"I didn't touch that man there; I was thinking of the social."

"Can't help the social, Martha; we must go by Hoyle."

In about ten minutes she jumped two men, and went into the King-row, shouting:

"Crown him! crown him! I've got a King!"

"One would think by your childish actions that you never played a game before!" he growled out.

"I know enough to beat you!"

"You do, eh? Some folks are awful smart."

"And some folks aint!" she snapped as her King captured another man.

"What in thunder are you jumping that way for?"

"A King can jump any way!"

"No, he can't!"

"Yes, he can!"

"Don't talk back to me, Martha Grattan! I was playing chequers when you were in your cradle!"

"I don't care! I can jump two men whichever way you move!"

He looked down on the board, saw that such was the case, and roared out:

"You've moved twice to my once!"

"*I haven't!*"

"Will take my oath you have!"

"I can't play against any such blackleg practices!"

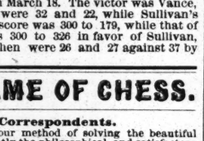
"Who's a blackleg? You not only *cheated*, but you tried to lie out of it!"

Board and chequers fell between them. He could get on his hat quicker than she could find her bonnet, and that was the only reason why he got out of the house first. A Woodward-avenue grocer found him sitting on a basket of cranberries at the door, as he was closing up for the night, and asked him if he was waiting for his wife to come along.

"Well, not exactly; I stopped here to feel in my pocket for the key of the house; I shall sleep on the hay to-night, and see if it won't cure this cold in my head!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

ELEMENTS.—"As in the beginning." THE CLIPPER will continue to set forth the first principles of the game, and for the instruction of learners we give below the numbered board, which is the key to all recorded games. As shown, place the Black men from 1 to 12, and the *White* from 21 to 32.

BLACK.



WHITE.

IN THE MATCH between M. C. Priest and C. F. Barker, the score in last issue stood: Priest, 2; C. F. Barker, 9; drawn, 32—total, 43 games.

To Correspondents.

BARKER BROTHERS, Cambridgeport.—Thanks for the game.

J. D. AMBROSE.—Thanks for recent favors.

J. SKOLLETT, Rockford.—1. No replies by mail. 2. Address Ed. James for Sweet's Elements, 50cts., postpaid. 3. See numbered board.

W. H. KELLEY, Boston.—Your criticisms are under consideration.

A. V. STEWART, 'Frisco.—1. Please send solution to your position, and it will be examined. 2. Solution of Enigma No. 49 is correct.

AS SOON as the Barker Brothers issue their new book they will give a series of exhibition games, selections from which will appear in THE CLIPPER.

Remarks by J. D. Janvier.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—I perceive that Mr. Macdonald follows Drummond's 7 to 10 line in solution to Problem No. 45, Vol. 26, precisely as I prophesied. I here give my draw to No. 45 on the 7 to 10 line. Mr. Macdonald's solution is copied from Drummond's second edition verbatim:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 7 to 10	22 to 17	6 1 to 6	19 to 16
2.. 9 13	18 9	7..11 15	32 27
3.. 5 14 (1)	23 19	8..8 11	28 24
4..13 22	26 17	9..15 18	31 26*
5.. 7 17	17 14	Drawn.	

(1)

3..13	22	26	17	1 to 5	14	23	19 (c)

See Spayth's "Game of Draughts," Variation IV.

In Game 50, Vol. 26, the 18 to 14 move at Black's eighth can be found in Sturgess, Hay, Drummond, etc. The game is verbatim as in Sturgess' Game 42, Variation 4.

As it is possible that "R. and D." of Marshall, Mich., are honest regarding their inability to win the prize position, I play that from where they leave it:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 16	1 to 5	4..23 to 27	24 to 19
2. 16 19 (A)	9 5	18 23	9 18
3..19 23	27 24	6..23 14	19 15,

and we have Black men on 12 and 27, Black King on 14, and White men on 15, 21 and 25.

1..27 31*	15	11 (D)	5..16	20	8 12
2..31 27	11	7	6..23	19	12 8
3..13 16	7	3 (2)	7..20	24	Black wins.
4..27 23	3	8			

(D)

1..	28	24	4..23	18	11 7
2..31 27	24	20	5..18	15	7 2
3..27 23	15	11	6..15	10	Black wins.

(2)

3..	7	2	5..27	23	Black wins.
4..16	20	2	6		

(A)

2..18	15	5	9	4..15	19 14 23
3..14	18	9	14	5..19	26 27 24,

and we have Black men on 12 and 16, and a Black King on 31, White men on 21, 24 and 28—an entirely different position, but I can win it substantially the same way.

1..16 20 (d)	24	19	8..23	26	11 15
2..26 23	19	15	9..26	31	15 19
3..23 18	15	11	10..31	26	19 15
4..18 14	11	7	11..26	22	15 19
5..16 7	7	3	12..22	18	19 16
6..16 19	3	8	13..18	23	16 12
7..19 23	8	11	14..23	19	Black wins.

(D)

1..26	22	24	20	4..18	14 11 7
2..16	19	20	16	5..12	16 7 3
3..22	18	16	11	6..8	12, and wins.

I would respectfully inform Mr. Zim that I think White lost the game by twenty-third move (5 to 1), which brings up the "prize men" ending.

J. D. JANVIER.

Newcastle, March 8, 1879.

Game No. 1, Vol. 27.

PLAYED BY A. J. DE FREMERY.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	16..1 to 6	22 to 18
2. K 15–22	25 18	17..22 25	29 22
3..9 13	26 22	18..6 10	15 6
4..12 16	24 20	19..2 9	18 15(b)
5..8 11	27 24	20..9 14	15 10
6..4 8	24 19	21..7 11	10 7
7..8 12	32 27	22..11 15	7 2
8..5 9	19 10	23..15 18	2 7
9..6 15	29 25	24..18 25	26 22
10..16 19	23 16	25..25 30 (c)	7 11
11..12 16	20 16	26..30 25	11 18
12..11 20	18 11	27..5 9	21 17
13..7 16	27 24	28..19 23	18 27
14..20 24	31 15	29..25 18	17 14
15..16 19	30	Drawn.	

NOTES BY OUR CONTRIBUTOR.

(a)

17.. 6	9	25	22	18.. 9	14 Black wins.

(b)

This draws and corrects Drummond's fourth edition, Vol. 2, page 20 (6).

(c)

25..19	23	7	11	27..25	30	15	24
26..15	19	11	15	29..30	25	22	18

Drawn.

Solution of Position No. 52, Vol. 26.

BY AUGUST SHAEFER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..16 to 11	22 to 18	4..25 to 22	19 to 15
2..14 17	21 14	5..11 16	14 10
3..30 26	23 19(1)	6..16 11	Black wins.

(1)

3..	14	9	6..11 7	5 1
4..26 19	18	14	7..15 10	Black wins
5..19 15	9	5		

Solution of Enigma No. 52, Vol. 26.

BY "ARMOUR."

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..22 to 17	13 to 22	4..14 to 9	5 to 14
2. 29 25	22 29	5..

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, March 24.

LADIES' LIST

Allen, Eloise
Allen, Georgie (vocalist)
Beaumont, Nellie (3)
Beaumont, Stella (2)
Bernard, Lottie (bone-soloe)
Buckingham, Fannie L.
Bateman, Alice
Blackburn, Mrs. C. C
Bean, Fannie
Barry, Mrs. Mollie
Clarion, Kate
Clark, Mrs. B. (nee Mollie Golden)
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Chase, Ella
Campbell, Annie (of Wint. Gard. Frills.)
Caselli, Mrs. Fannie
Dumont, Rose
Duncan, Pearl
DiMurska, Ilma
Dickinson, Anna E.
Elliott, Lottie (skipping-rope "biz")
Fisk, May
Freeth, Nina
Fay, Josie (vocalist)
Fielding, Mrs. Maggie
Farwell, Mrs. Addie
Fremont, Maude (sharp-shooter)
Farren, Ida
Fortescue, Mrs. G.
Farren, Ida (change-artist)
Franklin, Nellie
Fostelle, Belle
Harland, Grace (2)
Groeger, Ella
Gomersall, Sadie
Goss, Mrs. Jos. (2)
Harland, Mae
Harland, Maude (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Howard, Carrie
Comique, Cleveland)
Howorth, John
Harrison, Eugene H.
Hamilton, Wiley
Hodges, D B
Harris, Chas. (of Gaety Thea., New Haven)
Haverly, J. H.
Harris & Wood
Hyan, T. J. (of Hoorth's Hib.)
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Lynn Sisters
Love Sisters
Linden, Lillie
Lynn, Lottie
Loder, May (change-artist)
Lindsey, Jennie
LesClair, Laura (of Olympic, Fort Wayne)
Merton, Emma (2)
Madden, Miss (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Montague, Annie (of Hess' Op. Co.)
Mayo, Ella
Murray, Mrs. Alice
Martelle, Millie (vocalist)
Morgan, Jennie (vocalist)
Marshall, May
McCall, Lizzie (of Pinafore Co.)
Meyer, Bonnie
Marshall, Florence
Morton, Tillie
Morrissey, Maude
Mumbe, Ada L.
Norris, Mrs. Chas.
Nevair, Jennie
Nye, Kittie
Parker, Lizzie (of Parker Sisters)
Pearce, Marie
Rainford, Alice (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Reynolds, Fannie
Rose, Mlle.
Raymond, Nellie
Rayshan, Kate (2) 3c.
Raymond, Annie (2)
Reynolds, Vic
Rainford, Alice
St. Clair, Isadora
Smith, Allie (of Acad Mus., Bradford, Pa.)
St. Felix, Madam
Stone, Mrs. Amy
Sherwood, Flo (of Sherwoodslat.)
Stanley, Mable
Sanbourne, Ada
Schott, Angie
Thompson, Lillian
Vestvall, Marie 3c.
Venus & Adonis
Wallace-Villa, Agnes
Watson, Bertha
Wallace-Villa Co., Manager
Wilton, Mrs. Marie
Zanfretta, Mrs. Dody

GENTLEMENS' LIST

Austin, Geo. (athlete)
Aiken & Clifford
Alden, Genl. D. A.
Atkins, Wm. A.
Andreas, W. R.
Ahrendt, Carl
Alexander, W. B.
Armstrong, H. (of Harris & Co.)
Adams, Tommy
Arnold, W. H.
Archer, R. H.
Bryant & Saville
Brazzier, W. P. 3c.
Boyd & Peters
Barrymore, Maurice H.
Brazier, G. R. (2)
Bush, T. T.
Bingham, J. W.
Butler, Ed.
Bowman, Geo. B.
Bryant, L. J.
Brooks, Ellis
Batchelder & Doris
Blitz, Francois R.
Barlow, M. G.
Bray, W. A. (2)
Boniface's Comb., Manager
Bentley, H. J.
Brook, Tom (with Ward Bros.)
Barry, Jack (song-and-dance)
Brown, R. C. (stage-manager)
Browne, J. of (Dollie Bidwell's Co.)
Brown, — (manag. Jane Coombs)
Bingham, — (ventriloquist)
Burke, John M.
Brazzier, L. F. "Bell"
Barbour, Ed. (theatrical-manager)
Barlow Bros.
Burke, Maj. John E.
Barray, Fred
Cummings, Billy (p. o. m. London, Irel.)
Cooper, Thos. C.
Cooper Bros.
Chase, Chas. W.
Cody, Hon. W. F.
Clarke, Kit (8)
Cooper, — (of Yan Amburgh's Clr.)
Carrols, The
Coup, W. C.
Crosbie, W. C.
Coney, Geo. W.
Cotton, Ed.
Calice, Myron (2)
Chanfrau, F. S.
Clark, Jas. (of McAllister's Minst.)
Chambers, Arthur
Chapin, C. (of Lord's Dram. Co.)
Clark, W. J. (of Raymond's Co.)
Clark [illegible] manual-[illegible] (rope-[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS in Cincinnati to March 22 are held by our correspondent as follows: "Dion Boucicault opened 17 in the Grand Opera-house in 'The Shaughraun,' and, although it was St. Patrick's day, and the only Irish play in town, the attendance was light, and the business of the week continued so. This was largely owing to the fact that Mr. Boucicault came here without being billed by posters, added to which the piece has excited prejudice among the Irish. The support, with some exceptions, was far from satisfactory. Honorable exceptions to the were Eliza O'Connor, Lizzie May Ulmer, Kate Girard, E. P. Wilkes and M. D. Bebus. McKee Rankin in 'The Danites' follows 31.....Milton Nobles and company opened at Henck's 17 in 'A Man of the People,' which was repeated 18, 19. 'The Phœnix' being given the rest of the week. The attendance was large, and both plays pleased well. John A. Stevens in 'Unknown' follows 24."

JOHN A. STEVENS in "Unknown" was the attraction at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house March 17, 18, 19, 20, good business being the rule. Our correspondent says: "The company is good, and gave satisfaction. Geo. F. Ketchum introduced his specialty, imitations of animals, and made a hit. Joe Emmet filled out the week in his 'New Fritz' to large audiences. Lotta is billed April 3, 4, 5. 'Evangeline' 7, 8, 9.....Den Thompson played Joshua Whitcomb to fair business. Thompson's Mastodon Minstrels appear 23."

CAMILLA URSO CONCERT COMPANY is billed in ..., Col., March 28, 29, Greeley 31, Cheyenne, W. T., April 1, Larimer 2, 3, Collins, Col., 4, Cheyenne 5, ... Burgess and W. P. Spaulding take a party through Canada this Spring, commencing April 14.

SAVILLE'S "PINAFORE" COMPANY anchored in the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., March 20, 21, 22, and did a good but not large business. Our correspondent says: "Manager Saville's company is one of the best on the road; the chorus is very good, orchestration fine, whilst the soloists are, in dramatic ability, some fair, some exquisite. Digby V. Bell as Sir Joseph and Flora Barry as Buttercup carried off the honors; Ethel Lynton as Josephine, Chas. Thompson's Ralph, Percy Cooper's Captain, and John Benitz's Dick Deadeye were excellent. The company return to Buffalo 24 for a week. 'The Sorcerer,' 'Trial by Jury,' and other operas are now in rehearsal."

MARY ANDERSON'S "Romeo and Juliet" was given in Middletown, O., March 21, 22, under the management of H. J. Wetherell, by a quartet from Cincinnati. J. F. Dunnie, formerly a well-known minstrel, is in the party.

LADY PIANIST AND VOCALIST is wanted by J. N. Goodrich, a violinist, to assist him in his entertainments. See card.

J. G. RAMPONE, leader of orchestra and clarionet soloist, having just concluded an engagement with the Buffalo Bill Company, is at liberty. He advertises for a position.

GEO. A. IRELAND advertises an edition of "Pinafore" for ten cents.

C. J. FALES, tuba-player, advertises for an engagement.

JOHN PENDY as Sir Joseph and Miss Jeffreys-Wyndham as Buttercup have been singing in Boston, Mass., in "Pinafore." They are to go on a traveling tour shortly with a "Pinafore" company from that city.

THE PROVIDENCE (R. I.) OPERA-HOUSE was occupied March 17, 18, 19, by the Adah Richmond Company, who put on "Divorce" nightly, with "Ours," "The Limner of Sorcerer" and "Waterman" to good business. W. A. Hamilton gave a fine rendition of John W. Wells in "The Sorcerer." Harry Bloodgood joined the company 20 to play the Admiral in "Pinafore" and the Curate in "The Sorcerer."

"THE WAGER, or the Masked Ball," a new comic opera, libretto by Chas. Barnard, music by E. R. Mollenhauer, was to have been given for the first time in public at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, March 17, but, owing to the non-arrival of costumes, was not produced till 18, after which it ran the rest of the week to moderate houses. The plot turns upon a wager made by some gentlemen stopping at a fashionable hotel that the ladies will flirt at a masked ball to be given there that evening. The ladies overhear this, and in consequence they all flirt in fun, while the gentlemen flirt in earnest. The music is quite pretty, but lacks originality, and the libretto needs strengthening. It was rather tamely rendered by the following cast: Mrs. Phair, Miss Alice Hosmer; Mrs. Fritz Schultz, Miss Clara Arnaud; Mrs. Bloodgood, Miss Edith Carleton; Ichobob Phair, J. P. Corliss; Fritz Schultz, Harry Bragan; Sammy Bloodgood, H. Brougham; Mrs. Tompkins, Miss Sally Brown; Mrs. Stone, Miss Louise Jones; Miss Wells, Miss C. B. Frost; Miss Williamson, Miss Georgie Colley; Mr. G. Tompkins, R. C. Hayden; Mr. C. Stone, H. Tillaington; Mr. B. Wells, R. Livingston; Mr. T. Williamson, G. H. Duncan.....The McDonough & Lamb Combination in "Pinafore," with Annie Pixley as Josephine, begin 24.....The Criterion Comedy Company and Salsbury's Troubadours are underlined.

AT THE LELAND OPERA-HOUSE, Albany, N. Y., the past week, the attraction was the traveling branch of the Standard Theatre Company in "Pinafore." Our correspondent remarks: "The attendance averaged only fair, the rates of admission being increased twenty-five per cent. The opera was presented at this house a few weeks ago by the Saville Troupe, who, generally speaking, gave a superior interpretation at the regular tariff. The company includes some clever people, notably Wallace McCreery, who sang Ralph Rackstraw; R. C. White, Capt. Corcoran; A. H. Pamental, Bill Bobstay; and Lena Monroe, Little Buttercup. Miss Cora Carnabe sang the role of Josephine fairly. Lizzie McCall made a very pretty, though somewhat inanimate Hebe. The Dick Deadeye of Murray Woods, vocally or otherwise, was not up to the standard. The male portion of the chorus was very good, the females weak, while the general representation did not rise above mediocrity."

"TRIAL BY JURY" and "H. M. S. Pinafore" still hold the boards at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, to large audiences, and will run till further notice. No change in the cast. March 25 will be the fiftieth consecutive performance of the present bill, and in celebration of this event the house will be elegantly decorated with plants, flowers, flags and banners, there will be a grand display of fireworks in front of the theatre, and to every person present will be given a libretto of "Pinafore," and to every lady a piano-score of the principal airs therein. A serenade was tendered to Ella Montejo (Josephine) after the performance March 21.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" still draws at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia. March 17 the stage was ornamented with the third setting the piece has had at this house. It is said to be the handsomest and most realistic representation of a ship ever placed upon any stage. You see all the rigging and sails complete, and the sailors go aloft and man the yards, and all the rest of it. At the background is a moving panorama representing the different views of Portsmouth presented to those on the deck of the vessel as she swings around at anchor. Miss Blanche Thompson, who replaced Lizzie Annandale as Buttercup 17, sings and acts her part very well.

"PINAFORE" was transferred from the Opera-house to Library Hall, in Pittsburg, Pa., March 17, but the change proved unprofitable to the management, as the attendance for the week proved unremunerative. The combination takes the road March 24, playing in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio.....A part of "Pinafore" was given at Dixmont Hospital 20, to the great delight of the inmates, and those who took part in the good work express themselves as having enjoyed their visit.....March 31 Strakosch's Italian opera Company open in the Opera-house for one week.

J. G. SAVILLE'S "PINAFORE" COMPANY sang in Toledo, O., March 18, Detroit, Mich., 20, 21, 22, and are this week in Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE "PINAFORE" COMPANY opened an engagement in the Gaiety Theatre, Boston, Mass., March 17, giving "Trial by Jury" in addition. Both works were excellently done, and in a musical sense were superior to others given by different organizations. Those appearing in the present company in acting ability. In the first-named opera the sextet as originally written was sung by the principals, it being generally omitted owing to the difficulty of accompaniment, except by professional vocalists. There was shown in this opera capital scene of the deck of the Pinafore, which, differently arranged from that shown in other productions, was complete in all respects. Business good the opening night, and it increased the latter part of the week, when the house was crowded. The same bill will be repeated another week.....The concert given in aid of the Carney Hospital in Tremont Temple 17 presented Mrs. H. M. Smith and Mrs. Dr. George Stackpole, soprano; Miss Anna Gardner, contralto; Alfred Wilkie, tenor; Henry Canning, basso; Thomas W. Henry, cornetist; Wulf Fries, violoncellist; J. G. Lennin, pianist, and Mr. J. Sweeney, reader. The band of St. Mary's Parochial School of Cambridge gave an open-air concert on the Common St. Patrick's Day.....Signora Gillo-Nordica was the cognomen of Miss Lillie Norton of Boston who appears on the operatic stage. The choir of the Warren-street Methodist Episcopal Church, under the direction of Mr. M. T. Doten, and the Centennial band, led by Mr. Luther Syerson, gave a sacred and folk-lore concert in Kennedy Hall, Boston Highlands, 19.....The eighth and last symphony concert of the Harvard Musical Association, with the assistance of Frank Damrosch, pianist, will be given in Music Hall afternoon of 27.....The Fairbairn Family of Scotch vocalists give a farewell concert at Tremont Temple 27.....A testimonial concert to Aptommas the harpist will occur at Tremont Temple 28.....Possibly the best musical performance of "H. M. S. Pinafore" ever given in America is being now presented at the Boston Theatre April 7 or 14, with Myron W. Whitney as Captain Corcoran, H. C. Barnabee as Admiral Porter, Tom Karl as Ralph Rackstraw, J. A. Gilbert as Dick Deadeye, Adelaide Phillips as Little Buttercup, Georgia Cayvan as Hebe, and other Marie Stove, Dora Wiley, Henrietta Beebe or Fanny Kellogg as Josephine.

OPERA HOUSE CLUB of Chelsea, Mass., assisted by Miss Mary E. Turner of New York, soprano; William H. Fessenden, tenor; Edward T. Remick, pianist; and Sumner Salter, director, appeared in concert at the Academy of Music March 20.

AN OLD FOLKS' CONCERT was given in Curtis Hall, Jamaica Plain, Mass., by the choir of the Warren-street Methodist Church, March 20.

COMPLETE orchestral parts of "Pinafore" for eight instruments are advertised for sale by W. J. Gilmore.

THE HESS ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY commenced a season at the Academy of Music, Minneapolis, Minn., March 17, in "Mignon," giving "Chimes of Normandy" 18, and "Faust" 19, and at the matinee 19 "Cinderella" and "Lurline." Their business was limited only by the capacity of the hall. They go to St. Paul 20, 21, 22, return to Minneapolis 24, 25, & then to St. Paul again 27, 28, 29, Oshkosh 31, Fond du Lac April 1, 2, Milwaukee 3, 4, 5, Chicago 7, for one week.

THE LILIPTIAN OPERA COMPANY closed a week's engagement in Montreal, Canada, March 22. Manager of Bro. Howard's "Pinafore" Company open in the Theatre Royal 24, for four nights and a matinee.

THE BOSTON "PINAFORE" Co., billed in Portland, Me., March 25, 26, consists of Misses Dora Wiley, Anna Gunther, Fanny Corry, Messrs. J. C. Bartlett, James Bayles, Frank Hayden, James A. Gilbert, J. H. Hill, J. A. Harrington, and a chorus and orchestra.

THE FIRST professional performance of "H. M. S. Pinafore" was given in Washington, D. C., at Ford's Opera-house March 17, with the following cast: Sir Joseph Porter, Harry Rainforth; Captain Corcoran, Stuart Harold; Ralph Rackstraw, A. P. McCollin; Dick Deadeye, Jos. S. Greenfelder; Bill Bobstay, Carl Ahrendt; Tommy Tucker, Master Willie Oliver; First Marine, Frank Connelly; Jack Ratline, Joseph A. Oliver; Bob Becket, J. Hurdle; Tom Boyline, John Noble; Josephine, Miss Isa Maas, Hebe, Miss Little Buttercup, Miss Sybella Mayer; Hebe, Miss Adelaide Detchon; Aunt Ophelia, Miss H. Oliver. Orchestral director, Prof. Kahl. Mr. Ford has gathered together a good company, and placed them on the stage in good style. The weak point of the present company is the personation of Harry Rainforth, who is a fair and painstaking actor, but his singing is not melodious. The rest of the company is all that could be desired. The chorus is large and well trained. The orchestra was better than the average. The attendance was good, increasing nightly. The opera will be continued another week.

"WHEN THE BIRDS HAVE GONE TO SLEEP," a first-part song, with chorus, "Take me Back to Home and Mother," and "Down Among the Dahlsa," are among the popular compositions of W. A. Huntley, noticed in his advertisement.

THE UNION QUARTET can be engaged for the season. See W. M. A.'s card.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE COMBINATION, which includes P. J. Sullivan, Henry Percy, Russell Glover, Lewis Parker, H. Roberts, Percy Lavalle, Robert James, Kate Goodall, Louise Higgins and Valsh and Hale Temple, presented "H. M. S. Pinafore" in St. James Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., March, 18, 19, 20, 21, to fair audiences...Gilmore's Band, assisted by Miss Isabel Stone, soprano; Bernhard Mollenhauer, violinist; Levy and other soloists, the whole under the direction of P. S. Gilmore, attracted an audience that filled St. James Hall 22. They were to have given a sacred concert at the same place 23.....Saville's "Pinafore" Company returns 24 for one week to the Academy.

ALICE DAVES and company occupy the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., this week.

THE MADISON OPERA COMPANY appeared at the Brooklyn Academy of Music March 20 in "Lohengrin."

LILLIE CLEVELAND is to replace Blanche Chapman as Josephine this week in the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.

VARIETY HALLS.

AN ALLEGED TEXAN MURDERER ARRESTED.—John Lanham, alias Charles Johnson, was arrested in St. Louis, Mo., March 20, on a charge of shooting and killing George Drake on the stage of the Green-front Theatre, in San Antonio, Texas, Aug. 4, 1878; also with wounding two men at the same time. Lanham, it is said, had been in St. Louis for three weeks past, and was recognized among the audience in the Colisseum (variety) Theatre by an ex-manager of the Greenfront Theatre, who was in San Antonio, Texas, on business to the killing and shooting. Jewelry known to have belonged to the murdered woman is said to have been found upon his person. The story of the alleged crime, which was published shortly afterwards in THE CLIPPER, is that Lanham, who was the property-man of the theatre, was jealous of the attention paid George Drake, a member of the company, by A. Walton Squires, a cavalry soldier. On Aug. 3, while the performances were going on, Lanham fired point-blank at Squires, who fled; another bullet entered the flying man Edged in the back. Lanham then turned upon Georgie Drake and fired, the bullet, striking her in the chin and passing downward into her throat. Lanham then pointed the pistol to his own head and fired, but missed himself, and shot a young man named Wilson in the shoulder, sufficiently strong and the orchestra good. The scene prepared for the occasion was a very creditable piece of work, as by an error respective the waves were constantly rolling the taffrail and the ship's deck been in the vessel would have been delighted through the portholes. 's Mastodon Minstrels appear 23."

CAMILLA URSO CONCERT COMPANY is billed in ..., Col., March 28, 29, Greeley 31, Cheyenne, W. T., April 1, Larimer 2, 3, Collins, Col., 4, Cheyenne 5, ... Burgess and W. P. Spaulding take a party through Canada this Spring, commencing April 14.

SAVILLE'S "PINAFORE" COMPANY anchored in the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., March 20, 21, 22, and did a good but not large business. Our correspondent says: "Manager Saville's company is one of the best on the road; the chorus is very good, orchestration fine, whilst the soloists are, in dramatic ability, some fair, some exquisite. Digby V. Bell as Sir Joseph and Flora Barry as Buttercup carried off the honors; Ethel Lynton as Josephine, Chas. Thompson's Ralph, Percy Cooper's Captain, and John Benitz's Dick Deadeye were excellent. The company return to Buffalo 24 for a week. 'The Sorcerer,' 'Trial by Jury,' and other operas are now in rehearsal."

MARY ANDERSON'S "Romeo and Juliet" was given in Middletown, O., March 21, 22, under the management of H. J. Wetherell, by a quartet from Cincinnati. J. F. Dunnie, formerly a well-known minstrel, is in the party.

LADY PIANIST AND VOCALIST is wanted by J. N. Goodrich, a violinist, to assist him in his entertainments. See card.

J. G. RAMPONE, leader of orchestra and clarionet soloist, having just concluded an engagement with the Buffalo Bill Company, is at liberty. He advertises for a position.

GEO. A. IRELAND advertises an edition of "Pinafore" for ten cents.

C. J. FALES, tuba-player, advertises for an engagement.

JOHN PENDY as Sir Joseph and Miss Jeffreys-Wyndham as Buttercup have been singing in Boston, Mass., in "Pinafore." They are to go on a traveling tour shortly with a "Pinafore" company from that city.

THE PROVIDENCE (R. I.) OPERA-HOUSE was occupied March 17, 18, 19, by the Adah Richmond Company, who put on "Divorce" nightly, with "Ours," "The Limner of Sorcerer" and "Waterman" to good business. W. A. Hamilton gave a fine rendition of John W. Wells in "The Sorcerer." Harry Bloodgood joined the company 20 to play the Admiral in "Pinafore" and the Curate in "The Sorcerer."

"THE WAGER, or the Masked Ball," a new comic opera, libretto by Chas. Barnard, music by E. R. Mollenhauer, was to have been given for the first time in public at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, March 17, but, owing to the non-arrival of costumes, was not produced till 18, after which it ran the rest of the week to moderate houses. The plot turns upon a wager made by some gentlemen stopping at a fashionable hotel that the ladies will flirt at a masked ball to be given there that evening. The ladies overhear this, and in consequence they all flirt in fun, while the gentlemen flirt in earnest. The music is quite pretty, but lacks originality, and the libretto needs strengthening. It was rather tamely rendered by the following cast: Mrs. Phair, Miss Alice Hosmer; Mrs. Fritz Schultz, Miss Clara Arnaud; Mrs. Bloodgood, Miss Edith Carleton; Ichobob Phair, J. P. Corliss; Fritz Schultz, Harry Bragan; Sammy Bloodgood, H. Brougham; Mrs. Tompkins, Miss Sally Brown; Mrs. Stone, Miss Louise Jones; Miss Wells, Miss C. B. Frost; Miss Williamson, Miss Georgie Colley; Mr. G. Tompkins, R. C. Hayden; Mr. C. Stone, H. Tillaington; Mr. B. Wells, R. Livingston; Mr. T. Williamson, G. H. Duncan.....The McDonough & Lamb Combination in "Pinafore," with Annie Pixley as Josephine, begin 24.....The Criterion Comedy Company and Salsbury's Troubadours are underlined.

AT THE LELAND OPERA-HOUSE, Albany, N. Y., the past week, the attraction was the traveling branch of the Standard Theatre Company in "Pinafore." Our correspondent remarks: "The attendance averaged only fair, the rates of admission being increased twenty-five per cent. The opera was presented at this house a few weeks ago by the Saville Troupe, who, generally speaking, gave a superior interpretation at the regular tariff. The company includes some clever people, notably Wallace McCreery, who sang Ralph Rackstraw; R. C. White, Capt. Corcoran; A. H. Pamental, Bill Bobstay; and Lena Monroe, Little Buttercup. Miss Cora Carnabe sang the role of Josephine fairly. Lizzie McCall made a very pretty, though somewhat inanimate Hebe. The Dick Deadeye of Murray Woods, vocally or otherwise, was not up to the standard. The male portion of the chorus was very good, the females weak, while the general representation did not rise above mediocrity."

PROF. PARKER, who has been suffering from severe illness, confining him to the house and obliging him to cancel his engagement at the American Theatre, this city, is slowly recovering, and if able will open at Wildman's, Newark, March 24.

AT THE OLYMPIC, Fort Wayne, Ind., there was a good attendance the past week. Arrivals 24: Thos. Hedges, Winnetta Craven, Thos. Murray, Mlle. Henrietta, Blanche Dixon, and Lottie Gray. Departures 22: Frank James and Alice Montague, to Philadelphia; Huber and Allen and Kitty Alayne, to Toledo, O.; Mlle. Martelle, Louisville, Ky.; Lillie Howard, Buffalo, N. Y. Tommy Neil has been engaged for the season in the stock.

THE NEW FACES at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., 17, were Minnie Homer, Irish songs-and-dances; Dollie Hamilton, serio-comic; Alice Murray, vocalist; and the Hamilton Sisters in songs-and-dances. Departures 22: Minnie Homer, to Detroit; and Alice Murray, unknown. Percy Meldon closed 22, but plays at a benefit at Lucas' Hall 28.....Frank Howard, well known in the profession as an old-times comedian, is there on business.

THE HAPPY IRISH PAIR (James Welch and Maud Lemoine), assisted by Wally Price, are playing in the town halls in the cool regions of Pennsylvania, and are reported as doing a good business. Route: Neosquehoning March 24, White Haven 25, Buck Mountain 26, Eckley 27, Freeland 28, Ashley 29, Wilkesbarre 31, April 1.

W. J. THOMPSON in "Leopold," preceded by Neoskaleta in songs, and the sketch "Our Grandfather's Clock," constituted the bill at the Metropolitan Theatre, Louisville, Ky., the past week to fair business. Tommy Jefferson closed 22 for Chicago.....At Parmele's Novelty Theatre 17, Fay Ragan's burlesque of "H. M. S. Pinafore," preceded by an olio made up of Morris and Green, Ed. Christie, Lydia Rosa and others, pleased large audiences. Closing 23: Morris and Green and Belle Fostelle, to Chicago; Clark and Edwards and Vic Reynolds, to Indianapolis. Opening 24: Guy Linton and Lucy Arlass, Mlle. Hartelle, Allie Smith, and Mlle. de Leclede.....Mrs. Alice Macklin, wife of Harry Macklin, professionally known as Harry Clinton, died at her home, in Louisville, on the 18th inst. Mrs. Macklin was kindly cared for by friends in and out of the profession during her illness, and was decently buried by them at Cave Hill Cemetery. She had been employed in a millinery establishment here for three years past. Letter of March 21.

AT THE NATIONAL, Hartford, Ct., business continues good. The arrivals March 17 were Raymond and Murphy, Irish vocalists and dancers; the Sharpleys, musical performers; Fred Warren, comedian; and Mlle. Etta, contortionist. Johnny Mulligan of Hartford, Prof. Driscoll of New York, Jack King of Troy, and Lizzie Zoe of Providence appeared in the glove contests 20. Closed 22. Chas. H. Tale, Wm. Cameron, and Mlle. Etta, to Boston; Raymond and Murphy and the Sharpleys, to Providence. Announced for 24: Turner and Guyer, Devlin and Tracy, Lew Hallett, Albert Duncan, Frank Harrison, Jack King, George Lewis, Lizzie Daily, and Emma Rice.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Denver, Col., B. F. Perry, proprietor, John Dunne, stage and business manager, the company comprises the Stuart Sisters, artistic dancers; Ida Siddons, dancer and contortionist; Mollie Archer, balladist; Etta La Clair, jiggist; Elise Simpson, change artist; and Zelma Johnson and John Richardson, comedian and jig-dancer. Billed for April 7: The Victorellis—Harry and Young Eldon acrobats; Annie Bradshaw, character vocalist.....The company at the Metropolitan Theatre comprises Barney Quinn, proprietor; and Ned Ainsley, stage-manager: Frank Holly, leader of orchestra; Frankie Lee, song-and-dance; Nellie Bruce, balladist; Mollie Thompson, vocalist; Bertie Lamont, song-and-dance and jig; Mollie Lamont, song-and-dance; John Lenihan, vocalist; Charles Anderson, comedian.....Lizzie Harmon, a favorite with the theatre-going public, was the recipient of a complimentary benefit at the Theatre Comique March 11, when she was presented with an elegant watch and chain by some of her admirers.

AT COL. KAUFF'S SUMMER-GARDEN THEATRE, St. Paul, Minn., business is reported good. The Collins Bros., leaving March 22, open in Louisville, Ky., 29. Blanche Granger returns 24. The Dutch Mendels have been engaged for 31. Business excellent for Minneapolis 17. The Iferd Sisters are underlined for 24.....At Conley's Varieties business has been fair. Kitty Willard, serio-comic, left 17 for Sioux City. Harry Normant, banjoist, and wife, vocalist, and Ike Weber, comedian, open 24.

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS, vocalist, burlesque and operabouffe artist, and Sweetie Corinne, the infant primadonna, are disengaged. See card.

VON BOYLE and his drama of "Chinese Assistance" are very favorably noticed by the Philadelphia press, and highly endorsed by Manager Kelly of the New National Theatre, as will be seen by the contracts and a card published in our business department.

PETRIE AND FISH have so far had a very successful engagement abroad. They have just closed a season of forty weeks in England, and were announced to open at the Folies Bergere, Bordeaux, France, March 3, where they are to remain eight weeks.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Bradford, Pa., the departures March 22 were the Burtons, and Clara and Frank Haigs, for Buffalo; Mlle. Rose Wood, Pittsburg; Geo. Fash, New York; and Prof. Rhinehart and Dacrow. Arrivals 24: Add Weaver Jr. and wife, Mons. Searles, Zoe Zeonetta, Ben Cotton and Julia Edmonds.....The new Adelphi Varieties was opened 17 under the management of Al Barker, with the following company: Lizzie and George Vincent, Mlle. Valorelli, Mlle. Lottie and E. Baldwin, Bryant and Saville, Queen and Bell, Barker and Reels. Business good at both houses.

GUS LEONARD, Dutch comedian, and Fanny Leonard, serio-comic, were the latest arrivals at Music Hall, Astoria, Oregon.

GUSSIE CRAYTON is reported as being seriously ill at the residence of Georgie May, 376 Gold street, Brooklyn, L. I.

AT THE OLYMPIC, Lynn (D. T.) OPERA-HOUSE the arrivals March 10 were Paus Le Petre and Nina Holly, Miss Lawrence failing to appear.

PERFORMERS, especially ladies, can secure engagements at the Adelphi Theatre, Terre Haute, Ind., by address Frank Young, proprietor.

FANNY LUCELLE, it will be pleased to learn, has been performing for four weeks at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., is engaged there until further notice.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Brooklyn, E. D., Ben Dwyer, Dowling, Stranger and Weston, sketch artists; Kennedy and Clark in acrobatic songs-and-dances; Morris and Lillie Western, musical specialists; and Prof. Mitchell, "fire-king," were the fresh appearances March 17; but Granger and Weston absented themselves after Thursday night without good reason, very much to the shortening of 23's bill. For 24: Harry Osborne and Fanny Wentworth, Jessie Warner, Millie Malmburg, the Leland Sisters, Kelly and Weston, Boyd and Sarsfield, Hen Graham and Master Hayes. Business was not very good last week.

THE SPECIALISTS at the New National Theatre, Philadelphia, were, for the week ending March 22, the Thomson Brothers, Harry Walton, Rita Keller, Chas. H. Grear, Harry G. Richmond, Acland von Boyle, and Kearney and Powers. Business fair. Harry G. Richmond benefited March 18, when the following artists, having kindly volunteered their services, tendered him the above: Helene Smith as Laura in "The Little Rebel," Richmond playing Poppincourt; Wm. H. Porter, Mlle. Elise and Dr. Landis. The house was large. Richmond made a neat speech, in which he thanked his friends for their presence and applause, and made an apology for the non-appearance of some performers who had been announced. He was presented with a beautiful basket of flowers. Lizzie Conway, soubrette, benefited March 21, presenting Tommy Burton, Harry Leon, Helene Smith, Mlle. Elise, and Manager Wade with testimonial benefit scenes, and has improved the ventilation, so that the theatre presents as fine an appearance as any in the Northwest.

WINNETT'S VARIETY AGENCY is advertised in another column. Winnett desires a partner.

CHARLEY REDMOND and Georgie Blake in genteel Irish song-and-dance business, with quick change to their "execution" clog, are recommended as good cards by Manager Peter Curley of the Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., at which theatre they have just concluded a successful engagement. They open for two weeks at the Theatre Comique, Rochester, N. Y., March 24, and their future dates are published in another column.

AT THE BISMARCK (D. T.) OPERA-HOUSE the company includes Maude Leigh, Blanche Granger, Maud Farren, C. R. Pomeroy, W. H. Davenport and Chas. A. Keene. Blanche Granger closed 15 to St. Paul, Minn. Ida Vincent opened 19.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., did a good business the past week. Manchester and Jennings closed the act, and Devlin and Tracy opened to amazing acceptably. Billy Carter, Emma Rice and the Sherwood Sisters completed the olio. "H. M. S. Pinafore" burlesque furnished the rest of the bill. New faces 24: Raymond and Murphy, Sharpley Brothers and Lillie Siddons. Departures 22: Carter and Sherwood Sisters, to Boston; Emma Rice and Devlin and Tracey, to Hartford.....At Low's Opera-house the New York Novelty Combination played 17, 18, and the Olympic Novelty Combination 19.

AT THE COLISEUM THEATRE, Detroit, Mich., combinations can secure time either on sharing terms or certainty. Manager Chas. O. White advertises in another column.

MLLE. FACHON'S Parisian Folly Company closed a week of unsuccessful business in Montreal, P. Q., March 22.

PRESS ELDRIDGE was presented by his wife (Miss Lou Sanford) March 18, No. 1852. For the past five years he had been leader of the orchestra with Cal Wagner's Minstrels.

A COLORED SINGER, (colored), who possesses a good appearance and undoubted talent, and would like to visit Germany professionally, will be furnished the address of a gentleman in Hamburg who desires to engage such a singer upon application at this office.

DAVE WINFIELD, vocalist, brother of John Winfield of Wingfield and Wingfield, and Dupree & Benedict's Minstrels recently in Dover, N. J.

BRYANT'S LOUISIANA MINSTRELS, now organized by Lev. J. Bryant, sole proprietor and manager, will spare no expense in advertising, as will be seen by a description of the magnificent lithographic business department. The company includes Chas. H. King, Sam Lang, Hurley and Marr, the Ward Brothers, H. C. Clark, Nate Sprague, the Columbia Quartet—Richard H. Harris, Arthur B. Sherman, Chas. A. Foster and George D. Bennett—and a host of bright pieces, under the leadership of Prof. A. Chiesman. J. H. Laine is the business-manager and agent, and Frank H. Carr advertising agent. Managers desiring to arrange dates are invited to address as per advertisement.

HEYWOOD'S NEW YORK MINSTRELS, now in the fifty-third week of their traveling season, showed in Walcott, N. Y., March 21, Oswego 22, and will give entertainments in Pulaski 24, Adams 25, Watertown 26, 27.

A MINSTREL TROUPE is wanted at Ballard's Opera-house, Ada, O. See card.

BILLY EMERSON telegraphs to THE CLIPPER from Sherman, Texas, on March 22: "I do not play in California unless with my own company."

CARNCROSS' MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, closed 22 the most successful season known during the seven-teen years that have elapsed since Carncross and Dixey, in 1862, established their minstrel troupe in the building on the east side of Eleventh street above Chestnut, which they christened the Eleventh street Opera-house. The burlesque "Pinafore" has been the great hit of the season. Simply a thing in that city, running to such crowded houses that people were turned away nightly for eight weeks. This troupe appear in Baltimore March 24, for one week; Washington, 31, one week; Philadelphia, April 7, one week, and Academy of Music, Cleveland, April 14.....Hughey Dougherty will benefit April 10. March 24 a company of local singers calling themselves the Glover English-opera Company will commence a season in "H. M. S. Pinafore" with the following cast: Sir Joseph Porter, Frank Conly; Captain Corcoran, Robert Barnes; Ralph Rackstraw, Mr. Oliver Hall; Dick Deadeye, Mr. M. H. Henry; Boatswain, Mr. Theodore Bohrer; Boatswain's Mate, Mr. Alonzo Stone; Midshipmite, Master Clark; Josephine, Miss Sara Lane; Hebe, Madame Bremond; Little Buttercup, Miss Anna Warren.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS closed the most successful engagement of the season at the Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre March 19. Their three night performances and Wednesday matinee were very largely attended, and they gain golden opinions. The troupe departed 20 for Vicksburg, showing 21, 22, and a matinee; thence to New Orleans.

WARD & WEBB'S MINSTRELS open at the Museum, Philadelphia, April 28.

SPRAGUE'S MINSTRELS play in Troy, N. Y., March 25, Albany 26, Amsterdam 27, Little Falls 28, Utica 29.

BAIRD'S NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS are billed in Fort Henry, N. Y., March 25, Miners' Ville 26, Keyaville 27, Plattsburg 28.

SPRAGUE'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS appeared in Wieting Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., March 19 to good business. They played in Oneida 20, Rome 21, Fort Plain 22, Schenectady 24, Albany 25, Ballston 26, Amsterdam 27.

BILLY SWEATMAN and Tommy Shea, of 1018 Front-street Operahouse, Philadelphia, Pa., has sued Thos. F. Garsed for one thousand five hundred and eighty-four dollars and thirty-three cents. An absolute rule for judgment against Garsed has been granted.

CIRCUSES.

"OLD TIMES ROCKS."—Dr. Spaulding is in retirement at Saugerties, N. Y.....C. J. Rogers is ruralizing at Morristown, N. J.....Yankee Robinson is "play-acting" in the West with Forbes' Dramatic Company.....Ben Maginley has shaken the sawdust from his feet, and is comedian with Colville's Folly Company. Mr. Benjamin is the circus clown. Mr. Colville has his "fool and his folly."..... Charles H. Castle of "Piety Ridge," Syracuse, once chaplain of the merry wights who were wont to spin yarns at "No. 1," St. Charles Hotel, in the palmy days of the Leland regime, has engaged to Batchelder & Doris for "Piety Ridge," to take a circus tent & lecture on "Temperance."..... Geo. K. Goodwin is managing two theatres in Philadelphia, and successfully conducting a \$ store.....J. M. Wilder is in business in San Francisco.....F. M. Keish has "joined out" with Barnum's.....George R. Bronson is on his cattle-ranche in Kansas.....Harry Buckley is at Delaware, Ohio.....Eaton Stone is in retirement at Franklin, N. Y. Brother "Ben" is residing there at present.....Kelly, who with Henry Barnum formerly owned the London, is out of the business and residing at Brewsters, this State.....Age has not impaired Frank Whittaker's command of language. The Demosthenes of the arena is "stopping in New York."..... Sam Long keeps a shoe-store in Philadelphia.....John Henry Cooke and Harry Welby Cooke, in company with one of the Cookes unknown in this country, are successfully managing circuses in Scotland.....Frank Donaldson the "simian monkey" and "Rocky-mountain Wonder" is at Waterbury, Ct., devoting his energies to a patent of his own invention. His wife presides over a terpsichorean academy.....R. E. J. Miles is manager of the Grand Opera-house and Alice Oates' Comic-opera Company.....Charles Burrows, ex-still performer, resides over a restaurant in Philadelphia, style in the construction every day.....Burr Robbins, the Wisconsin circus manager, is a temperance agitator, and takes his water plain.....Francis M. Uffner is coining money with "The Midgets."..... David S. Thomas is managing a "Lilliputian Opera Company."..... L. M. W. Steere, facetiously nicknamed "Little Moss Whitney Steere" by the late E. F. Kendall, is residing at Providence, R. I.....Claude De Haven is Tony Pastor's advertiser at his New Theatre, this city..... Frank Foster is adjured the arena, and will travel by wagon. The first month it takes rail, thence by wagons and boats. He will convey its 2 cages, 2 ponies, now being built at Howard's, Newark, N. J. This, it is said, will be the first show to travel by rail fully equipped for wagon and other points in Wyoming and Dakotah.

HILLIARD, HUNTING & CO.'S GREAT PACIFIC CIRCUS AND TRAINED WILD BEASTS.—Appended we give a list of officers and attractions connected with this show: Hilliard, Hunting & Co., proprietors; M. M. Hilliard, treasurer and manager; R. Hunting, equestrian director; Billy Baker, advertising agent. Eight menageries will be employed, using paid-barnished Tennessee Company; Madame Josephine De Mott, principal; James De Mott, principal and Mlle. Josephine Austin, hurdle and scene; Miss Josie De Mott, principal; Master Willie De Mott, aerial acts; R. Hunting, first clown; James Adle, second; Joseph Rhoades, trick clown; the Flahers, "brothers" and horizontal-bar; Deshemo and Conrad, Moss, Berrick, Hindoo juggler, barrel, etc.; M. M. Hilliard will introduce three trained stallions; F. Tousaire, two and four-horse act; a score of bareback, tumbling and ballet athletes. The drills will be almost entirely new, and constructed under the superintendence of Jas. De Mott, who controls an interest in the establishment. New canvas and wagons from the manufactories of Fielding, Stokely and Castor. The new chariot is said to be the lightest ever built, but of graceful outline and most elaborate gilding. The largest specimen of African lions are asserted to be the largest on exhibition, and were purchased from the London Cooper & Bailey shows. Performances will begin in the constructed tents, 73; travels by wagon. Date and place of opening will be announced in a future issue of THE CLIPPER. Jas. De Mott is at present making his headquarters at Frankford, Pa.

SELLS BROTHERS' GREAT EUROPEAN ELEPHANT RAILROAD CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE will include the following artists, performers, etc.: A. Throckmorton, Sells Brothers' assistant; Allen Sells; general director, Lewis Sells; treasurer, Ephraim Sells; general agent, Peter Sells, Jr.; general advertiser, Charles Sells; general superintendent, Peter Sells; Prof. Orrin Quick; chief of ballooters, M. C. Allen; assisted by a lithographer, with

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Æsop, or the Golden Bubble."

A new play, bearing the above title, the author of which is A. R. Slous, was on March 4 first performed at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Birmingham, Eng. The plot is as follows:

In the first act the curtain rises upon a view of the domains of the Marquis De Bellmaison, where there is a meeting of two lovers, Clarisse—daughter of the Marquis, and a young French officer named Victor De Monterraux, kinsman to the Marquis. We are soon introduced to Pierre la Oroche, who is the secretary to the Marquis, and who appears with a bandage round his forehead concealing injuries sustained when ridden over by Victor. Upon the estate of the Marquis there is a cottage in which the aged mother of Pierre lies dangerously ill, and in the course of a consultation between the Marquis, an architect, and two or three noble but arrogant lords, including Baron De Chateaurieux and Count von Kratzenberg, it is decided to erect a pavilion upon the estate. In the hearing of Pierre it is resolved, in order to make way for the pavilion, to pull down the house occupied by his invalid mother. An earnest and impassioned appeal is made by Pierre to delay the destruction of the cottage until his mother has sufficiently recovered to justify her removal with safety. The entreaties, however, are unavailing, and the Marquis remains unmoved, even by his daughter's prayers and intercession. The building is reluctantly ordered to be demolished, and the result is that upon the intention of the Marquis being conveyed to the aged sufferer she dies from shock. The news of this event is brought to Pierre by his trusty friend, Jacques Sabot, almost while Pierre is still imploring for mercy on behalf of his mother. The intelligence of her death so enrages the hunchback that he loses all control over his actions. Trembling and quivering with rage, he pours out the vials of his wrath without stint, and in a prolonged and fearful malediction consigns those who are responsible for his mother's death to endless torture. An interval of seven years is supposed to have elapsed between the first and the second acts, and during that time Pierre has been thrown into the Bastile at the suit of the revengeful and cruel Marquis, and remains there for five years, until he is delivered by the agency of Clarisse. Being now destitute and homeless, he is wandering about the precincts of the Rue Quincampoix, the resort of the gamblers in the great Mississippi scheme. Here he terms his de cerm y to good account, or the gamblers, being destitute of anything in the form of a desk to write down their transactions, hire Pierre's hump, and receive donations upon it from the speculators. By this means he realizes a moderate sum, and, being a man of culture and education, he soon acquires a knowledge of the dealings on the mart, and resolves to speculate him elf. Fortune favors him in all his transactions and he ultimately becomes a possessor of great wealth. By the same means that Pierre accumulates his riches, the Marquis, the Count, and the Baron become impoverished. It here transpires that Victor De Monterraux is supposed to have gone down in a vessel homeward bound from Spain, and that Jacques Sabot has been chained to the galleys by direction of the Marquis for reasons similar to those that consigned Pierre to the Bastile. Pierre, in power, has released his old friend Jacques from the galleys. The opening scene is a grand salon in Paris, where the reduced noblemen are forced to wait upon Pierre and Jacques Sabot, the latter still appearing in the convict dress worn when released from the galleys. The repast being over, it transpires that the son of the Marquis has been condemned to die, and an appeal is made by the unfortunate young man's father to Pierre to use his influence in saving the Viscount's life. While admitting his power to do so, Pierre declines to accede to the request. He ultimately turns the Marquis out of doors, reminding him of the little mercy he received when years ago he entreated for his mother's life. Clarisse, seeing that her father's supplication is in vain, passionately pleads for mercy at the feet of Pierre, but in vain. At first Pierre is relentless and unmoved, but at length the softening influence of the maiden's tearful eloquence touches his heart, and he signs the order for the release of the young Viscount. Clarisse, believing that he former lover, Victor, has been drowned, has determined to enter a nunnery; but, touched by Pierre's nobleness and forbearance, she offers him her hand in marriage, but with an intimation that she cannot also give him her heart. Pierre at first declines the offer upon the conditions named, and it is only when Clarisse hints at self-destruction in her emphatic declaration that she will be his bride or Heaven's that he consents to accept the hand without the heart. The third and concluding act commences with elaborate preparations for the wedding. While these are being carried out, an officer of Dubois, the Minister of France, obtains admittance to Pierre, and informs him that Victor De Monterraux has not been drowned, but was taken by the Algerians, and sold into bondage; that he had made his escape, and had been captured again, and brought a prisoner to Paris. This astounding piece of intelligence falls like a thunderbolt upon Pierre, who eagerly makes inquiries with a view of eliciting further information. A paper is presented by the officer to the hunchback, by signing which he can either condemn Victor to death or order his detention or release. He chooses the latter course, and the prisoner is forthwith ordered to appear before his liberator. Pierre offers him half his wealth—nay, all—if he will only resign all claim to the hand and heart of Clarisse. Victor indignantly and contemptuously refuses to accept his liberty upon such conditions, and declares his preference for death. The result is that a duel is determined upon. Victor is disarmed, and Pierre is about to rush upon his antagonist, when the doors are burst open, and Clarisse enters. Recognizing her first lover, she rushes into his arms; and, overcome with emotion, she swoons. Pierre, bewildered at this unexpected termination of the duel, staggers, drops his rapier, and is removed in a state of unconsciousness. Upon his recovery, and on seeing Clarisse's strong and unmistakable evidence that her union with him could only lead to a life of misery, his better nature obtains the mastery, and he gives his consent to the union of the lovers, bestowing at the same time his blessing upon them. Chas. Calvert appeared as Pierre, and Miss Fanny Enson as Clarisse.

"Current Coin,"

a three-act comedy by Julian Cross, was presented at the New Theatre Royal, Bristol, Eng., Feb. 28. The plot is thus described:

The piece opens with a lawn-view of the residence of the Hon. Reginald Goldsworth, whose elder brother, Maximilian, has, owing to a quarrel between the two, left England, thereby incurring the displeasure of his father, who temporarily disinherits him. Amongst the guests at the house, the inmates of which have just returned in hunting costume from a run across country, are Hector O'Shaunnan Dunevil and his two daughters, Rosalie and Ruth, the wily father endeavoring to arrange a marriage between the former and Reginald, with whom, however, his younger daughter, Ruth, is deeply in love. The match is distasteful to Rosalie, who retains a deep affection for a Mr. Redmund, whom she has met at the Cape, and who has written her assurances of his continued affection. Her father explains this letter away, says that Redmund expired in a fire which occurred at Dunevil's Cape residence, and that he himself had written the epistle to enlighten the latter, who imagined his daughter would feel at the news of her lover's death. Rosalie accepts the explanation, and resigns herself to the engagement with Reginald. Whilst the party are at luncheon Max appears upon the scene, and learns from an old servant, Steve Bright, who acts in the dual capacity of huntsman and keeper, that his late master made a will at the last moment in his favor, which document was entrusted to the faithful retainer. This will, with a letter, Steve hands to Max, who, placing the parchment upon the seat whereon he sits "beneath the hollow tree," becomes so deeply engrossed in the epistle that he is oblivious of the fact that Ruth, who has accidentally overheard the disclosures of Steve, has carefully substituting a newspaper for the precious will. Rising at length, determined to "wait and see," she thrusts it unglanced at in her coatpocket as Rosalie and Max join them. Max she immediately recognizes her lover, Redmund, and their explanations go on "swimmingly" until Ruth, who is anxious to prevent a misunderstanding, calls her away. The entrance of Dunevil quickly discloses the fact that Max knows him as a swindler and gambler. The meeting of the brothers promises well, Max in his letter welcome to the estate, and there is a mutual confession of approaching marriage. They promise early introductions to their respective spouses elect, and, Rosalie entering at this moment, is thus introduced: "Rosalie, my brother; Max, my future wife;" and on this situation the curtain descends. In the second act we find ourselves in an elaborate card-room at the Goldsworth mansion, where Dunevil is doing a little "rooking," to the disgust of a somewhat unprincipled lawyer, Furstlote, who has lost a considerable sum, and who endeavors in vain to tell both Max and Reginald that the latter's guest does not "play fair." Max, never doubting that he has in his pocket his father's will and testament, which makes him monarch of all he surveys, looks upon Rosalie as akin to her father in heartlessness, and as playing for the big stake of the Goldsworth property. He therefore determines to stamp out the flame of love; but the lady comes to him and avows her unaltered affection, and they again become reconciled. Their interview being overheard by Reginald, he accuses both of them in the strongest terms of deception, and orders them from his house. Max doesn't mind the notice to quit, but is somewhat at a loss to know where, at that time of night, he is to place the lady; but Steve, who must have been working late, enters the card-room in his gardener's attire and states that his cottage is the place very much at their disposal. The offer is accepted, and this is the close of Act Two. Act Three shows us the exterior of the cottage. We now learn that Max has discovered his newspaper, but has not been lucky in meeting with the will. A law-suit has been commenced between the brothers, and the times seem generally pretty much out of joint. Rosalie, however, appears extremely happy in her poor but honest retreat, and most unmistakably gives Dunevil a bit or her mind upon the occasion of his visit to her. Her sister, Ruth, also comes to see her, and confesses her part in the business of the missing will. She regrets, however, that she cannot hand it over, as it has been discovered from her desk. Steve has been most mysteriously removed from her desk. Steve knows where it is, runs out, and shortly returns with the document, and followed by Dunevil. Then comes the denouement. Rosalie arranges that Ruth shall marry Reginald, she herself will marry Max, the property shall be divided, and they will live happily forever after."

"The Regent Orleans,"

is the title of a play by Sir Charles Young recently produced at Hull, Eng. The scene is laid in France, at a time when Louis XV was in his infancy and Philip of Orleans was Regent, and the plot is as follows:

Simon of Strasbourg has an adopted daughter, Lucille, who is betrothed to the Chevalier Adrien Rose, a young officer of the King's household, whose manly appearance and accomplishments have captivated the Duchesse De Berri, wife to Count De Rion. Lucille's charms have smitten the heart of the void-pursuing Regent, who enters into a compact with the Count to remove from their paths the young soldier. Law, by his Mississippi bubble, has apparently enriched the French nation, and is greeted upon by the sordid multitude with feelings of wonder and veneration. While in the height of his power he causes Lucille to be borne to his chateau at Anteuil, intending to confine her there until she yields to his solicitations. Rouget-le-Pierre, the court jester, warmly attached to Simon and his adopted child, discovers the place of imprisonment, and the Chevalier shortly arrives on the scene with the King's orders for the release of Lucille. In addition to largely contributing to the deliverance of the imprisoned maiden, Rouget-le-Pierre overhears the Regent, Law, the Abbe Dubois, and Count Horn de Rion conspiring together to dethrone the young king, and is the means of the treasonable plot being disclosed. The Duchesse De Berri, by a seeming friendship for Adrien and sympathy with the object of his love, induces him, by her duplicity, to confide Lucille to her keeping. By the aid of poisoned wine, which she offers to Lucille, she hopes to secure the death of a hated rival, and with no obstacle in her way, eventually gain the affections of Adrien. The chevalier's destruction by assassination has also been resolved upon, but both schemes are doomed to failure. Simon at the critical moment appears, and informs Law that Adrien is his son, who in his infancy he left in his mother's arms to die in the streets. This is not the only surprise for the jester now discovers himself to be a nobleman of France, whose wife in past years fled from his arms to the dishonorable embraces of the Regent, the result of her illicit amour with the royal voluptuary being the child of his adoption, Lucille. Law's grasp of financial bubble has burst, and the mob, now find themselves destitute through the failure of the scheme, pursue him with shouts of execration. In the tumult which follows Law is shot, and expires after receiving the forgiveness of his son. The Duchesse De Berri, finding that she has endeavored to compass the death of her own sister, changes her reckless spirit for one of penitence, the conspirators against the King are arrested, and, the felicity of Lucille and Adrien being assured, the curtain falls.

"A PAIR OF THEM" is the name of a new musical two-character sketch by Peyton Wrey, first performed at the Gaiety Theatre, London, March 1. The plot shows how a young husband and wife scheme to go to a fancy ball without the knowledge of each other; how the plan succeeds until the return home in the early morning, when the encounter leads to some amusing complications and equivoque. As both have sinned equally, and as the sin has not been of a very deep dye, mutual reconciliation speedily follows, and the curtain falls in the scene of the reunion. The music is slight, but melodious, and fits the words to a nicety. Each character has a solo, the one "A Little Shepherdess"—the other "A Gay Cavalier;" there are a couple of set duets, and a pleasant little ensemble by way of finale.

DRAMATIC.

OUR LONDON, ENG., advices are to March 8. With the week ending that day "The Crisis" ended its career at the Haymarket, and that evening E. A. Sothern appeared as David Garrick. "The Crimson Cross" had been repeated at the Adelphi. "The Two Orphans" were closing their revived career at the Olympic. The burlesque of "The Bohemian G'yurl" was to take the place of "Young Fra Diavolo" at the Gaiety. "East Lynne" and "The Colleen Bawn" have succeeded the pantomime at the Surrey. With that week closed the career of "Cinderella" at Sanger's Amphitheatre. Miss Bella Pateman had appeared at the Standard in "East Lynne." At the Park Theatre "After Dark" had been revived, with Charles Collette as Old Tom. At the Marylebone J. A. Cave had appeared as Max in "Robinson Crusoe." At the Hackney Theatre Royal "Joe the Waif" and "Jack and Jack's Brother" had been represented. The matinee performances March 8 comprised the operas of "Rienzi" at Her Majesty's Theatre, "The Crisis" at the Haymarket, "Young Fra Diavolo" at the Gaiety, "The School for Scandal," with Mrs. Bernard-Beere as Lady Teazle, at the Olympic, "Les Cloches de Corneville" at the Globe, "H. M. S. Pinafore" at the Opera Comique, "The Ladies' Battle" at the Court Theatre, and "She Stoops to Conquer" at the Royal Aquarium.

"COUSIN DICK," a one-act comedietta by Valentine Prinsep, was produced at the Court Theatre, London, March 1. When the curtain rises we find that two sisters, Constance Dalston and Florence, have lost their position in life owing to the property they expected being left to their Cousin Dick. But Cousin Dick is a capital fellow, and takes care that the young ladies shall not suffer to any great extent through their loss of fortune. Besides, he has fallen in love with one of them, and the question is which. Miss Constance, the eldest, is settling some difficult experiments in domestic economy when a letter comes from Cousin Dick which looks extremely like a declaration. Constance certainly understands it in that light, and is delighted, for she sincerely loves her cousin; but her sister Florence, a gushing young lady, full of sentiment and romance, which she has picked up in a headlong course of novel-reading, imagines that Cousin Dick's letter relates to herself; consequently, when the gentleman arrives she is quite ready to answer in the affirmative any proposal he has to make. But poor Constance, quite staggered at this unexpected turn of events, is broken-hearted. She feels she is bound to resign Dick, of course, f he loves Florence better; but when the lover comes he is quite startled to find the novel-reading young lady anxious to follow the example of the heroines of the circulating library, and throw herself into his arms. Florence is disgusted to find the expectant swain so cold, as she cannot understand the reason; flies off in tears to her sister; an explanation soon reveals the true state of the case; and Florence, at seventeen, feels she need not despair of a lover; so Constance wins Cousin Dick, after all.

A. F. REYNOLDS, actor and treasurer for many years in the York Circuit, England, died March 4 at the Royal Dramatic College, where he had been an inmate for twelve years. His age was eighty-one.

THE VOKES FAMILY commence an engagement at the Aquarium Theatre, London, on Easter Monday, giving matinee performances only.

W. S. GILBERT protests against the custom of calling an adaptation a "new" play, and calls upon the critics, "if the play is a translation that is put forward as a new work, to let the impostor who so advertises it be publicly denounced, and his translation treated as a direct fraud on the public."

THE COURT THEATRE, London, has found "The Ladies' Battle" a very profitable card.

HENRY IRVING was announced to shortly appear as the brothers Dei Franchi in "The Corsican Brothers" at the Lyceum Theatre, London.

H. MELVILE, while playing Phillipe d'Arville in "Michael Erle" at the Theatre Royal, Burnley, Eng., had his left hand shattered by the bursting of a pistol.

JAMES MATTHEWS, a provincial leading actor in England, died at Welshpool Feb. 13.

M. CLAIRVILLE OF PARIS has left six pieces finished and accepted. They are "Lucienne," three acts, at the Nouveautes; "Reine des Halles," five acts, Porte Saint Martin or Ambigu; "Petit Homme Rouge," three acts, twenty tableaux, Gaite; "Paques-Fleuries," opera comique, three acts; "Regiment qui passe," three acts, both received at the Folies-Dramatiques; and an operetta in three acts for the Fantaisies-Parisiennes.

MISS BESSIE DARLING'S arrival in England is noted in our foreign exchanges.

JOHN MANN, cousin of the late Henry J. Montague, writes as follows to the dramatic critic of *The Figaro*, who in a preceding issue had made a statement to the effect that Lord Newry had forgiven Montague his debt, and that the whole of the property left had gone to his sister on the death of his mother, Mrs. Mann:

Your note respecting my cousin, the late H. J. Montague, in Saturday's *Figaro*, is really most inexplicable, for since his death is not one penny piece of his property found its way either to his late lamented mother or his sister (Mrs. Lomax), and the claim put forward (you say it is not now claimed) still hangs over the settlement to cause obstruction to his last good-hearted wishes.

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT has entered an action for libel against a Paris journalist, who declared that the paintings to which she signed her name are the work of another artist.

MLLE. FAVART has been on the point of severing her long connection with the Comedie Francaise at Paris. She had undertaken to give five performances at Monte Carlo, but was refused leave of absence; indeed, M. Perrin, when he heard of her intention, caused "Le Fils Naturel" to be announced for the night she should have left Paris, and her departure thus became impossible. The lady, remembering with jealous indignation that the permission refused in her case had been granted in that of Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, at once sent in her resignation; but the committee of the Comedie was too gallant to accept it. Mlle. Agar has retired from her brief engagement at the Francais, and henceforth Mlle. Favart, having at last resigned herself to play "mother's" parts, will fill her role in "Les Fourchambault."

F. B. CHATTERTON'S BENEFIT at Covent-garden Theatre, London, March 3, realized some £1,000. The programme embraced a brief concert by the Moore & Burgess Minstrels; the first act of "Snowball," with the Strand company; the garden scene from "Faust," by the Carl Rosa Troupe; a selection from "As You Like It," by Miss Wallis and the old Drury-lane Company; a scene from "Romeo and Juliet," by Miss Neilson and Mr. Terris; the "Medley Duet," by Miss Constance Loseby and Edward Righton; the first act of "It's Never too Late to Mend," by the Princess' Company; the Girards; a song, by George Honey; Mr. Sothern in "A Regular Fix;" and lastly, a ballet by the Fred Evans Troupe.

E. A. SOTHERN commenced a three weeks' engagement at the Haymarket Theatre, London, March 17. He is to play David Garrick each evening and Lord Dundreary at the matinee performances. These will constitute his last appearances in London until next Winter.

MISS FANNY JOSEPHS will be, it is thought, the first manageress for Lord Newry at the newly erected St. James Theatre, London.

MISS LYDIA THOMPSON has, it is said, accepted a new burlesque on the subject of "Romeo and Juliet." The lady will be Juliet, and Lionel Brough Romeo. It is likely this piece will be produced at Easterlide, at the evening performances at the Aquarium Theatre.

Amusements in Bombay, India.

From a traveling showman we are in receipt o. the following letter:

BOMBAY, Feb. 10, 1879.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I send you a few brief jottings of amusements here. Wash Norton's company has been playing for six weeks to good business since their arrival from Melbourne, Australia. They have erected a canvas at a cost of about $2,000. Next week they go up the country. ....John Jack and Annie Firmin, after playing in the theatre here for one week to large business, have gone to Calcutta.....John Wilson's Circus is expected here in about two weeks.....Dave Carson is managing a theatrical company in Calcutta; and John Drew, formerly of Kirk & Drew's, is in South America with Wash Norton, is with him....Prof. Sylvester and his prismatic fountain are in Calcutta.

Truly yours, NORWASH.

MUSICAL.

GYE'S LONDON SEASON.—The following is a revised list of the troupe collected by the Messrs. Gye for the Royal Italian Opera season in London, commencing April 8: Soprani—Emma Albani, Carolina Casanova de Cepeda, Luigia Corsi, Secondina Cottino, Maria Mantilla, Adelina Patti, Francesca Saar, Matilde Shan, Carolina Smeroschi, Giacinta Sonnino, Zaie Thalberg, Emma Turolla, and Alvina Valleria. Mezzo-soprani e contralti—Anna Belocca, Rosa Bloch, Camilla Ghiotti, and Sona Salchi-Lolli. Tenori—Luigi Bolis, Victor Capoul, Iginio Corsi, F. Fille, Giuliano Gayarre, Luigi Manfredi, Italo Pizzoni, Ottavio Nouvelli, Jago Sabater, and Sylva. Baritoni—Gaetano Carbone, Antonio Cotogni, Francesco Graziani, Giovanni Lassalle, and Victor Maurel. Bassi—Giovanni Capponi, G. Gailhard, Giovanni Orlinda, Alessandro Ragney, Gaetano Scolara, Alessandro Silvestri, and Antonio Vidal. Buffi—Ernesto Caracciolo and Gius. Ciampi. That is to say, 13 first-sopranos, 4 contraltos, 10 tenors, 5 baritones, 6 basses, and 2 buffos, or in all 40 principal artists.

THE DEATHS are announced at Paris of M. Debillemont, aged 55, father of the pianist, and conductor at the Porte St. Martin, and Paul Bernard, song composer; at Milan of Valentino Fioravanti, the celebrated Italian buffo; of Eugenia Mela, soprano, and Giuseppe Caronner, aged 33, a professor at Palermo; at Rome of Luiga Petteneri, a dramatic artist; at Frankfort of Felix, son of Madame Schumann; at Isola della Scala of Mlle. Eugenia Mela, the lady tenor; and at Vienna of Gustave Delsarte, composer.

THE PROBABLE successor of M. Halanzier at the Paris Opera will be M. Perrin, who, however, will not accept unless the subvention is increased to £60,000 a year and free rent and taxes.

WAGNER'S "Rienzi," translated into Russian, will shortly be produced at the National Opera-house in St. Petersburg.

VARIETY HALLS.

MR. LOIBL, proprietor of the London Pavilion, has had the courage to bring so exalted a person as the Marquis Townsend to book. In a certain journal of which his lordship is said to be proprietor there recently appeared an article which Mr. Loibl regarded as not only an attack on music halls generally, but as a direct libel upon himself. He accordingly instructed his solicitors to commence proceedings at law. The consequence has been the expression of his lordship's regret, and the publication in the journal in question of the statement that the London Pavilion is admirably conducted, that the entertainment is of a very amusing character, that it is in no way calculated to injure the public morals, and that "we are convinced the proprietor would not allow anything of an objectionable nature to be enacted or sung upon his stage."

JOHN LE CLAIR closed at Gloucester, Eng., March 17.

LEONA DARE is fulfilling her third successive re-engagement at the Oxford, London.

FRED ATKINSON, one of the proprietors of the Alhambra Music Hall, Barrow, Eng., died Feb. 24, aged 36.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

G. W. MOORE'S ANNUAL BENEFIT took place at St. James Hall, London, March 4. A very full programme was gone through, and then the performers and invited guests to the number of over 400 indulged in dancing and other festivities. During the evening performance John Kemble, on behalf of all the members of the company, presented Mr. Moore with a splendid gold medallion, attached to a ribbon with six golden clasps or bars, each bearing the title of a song associated with the name of the recipient; and at the banquet Charles Harcourt, on behalf of a large number of Mr. Moore's personal friends, presented him with a massive antique silver tankard, weighing upwards of one hundred ounces.

CIRCUSES.

DURING AN EXHIBITION of some wild beasts at the theatre of a small town in Thuringia, Germany, a frightful scene occurred. A leopard was not nearly so submissive to the tamer as usual, and dashed wildly about the cage. Suddenly two of the bars gave way, and the animal sprang with a tremendous bound among the spectators in the pit. The terrified people rushed pell-mell to the door, but the beast attacked the hindermost of them furiously with teeth and claws, and in four minutes had killed a woman and a child, and fearfully lacerated four other persons about the face and neck. The moment the leopard escaped from its cage the beast-tamer and his assistants hurried after it, armed with spears, but were unable to overcome it until it dropped dead from its wounds. [illegible] bars of the cage it was discovered filed. An attendant, [illegible]ness, has been arrested [illegible] the author of this atrocious [illegible]

[illegible] ball performer, is at Hast-

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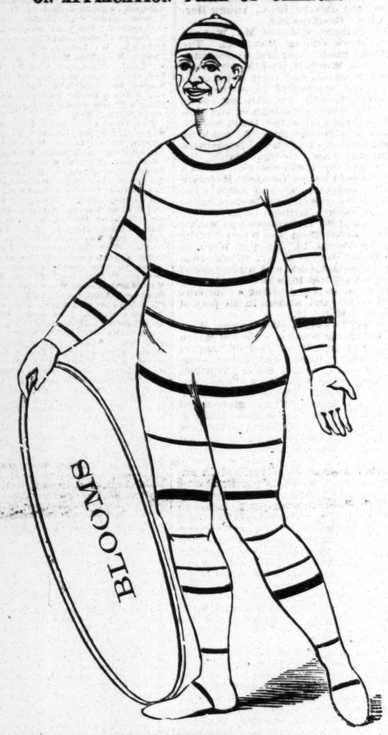
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